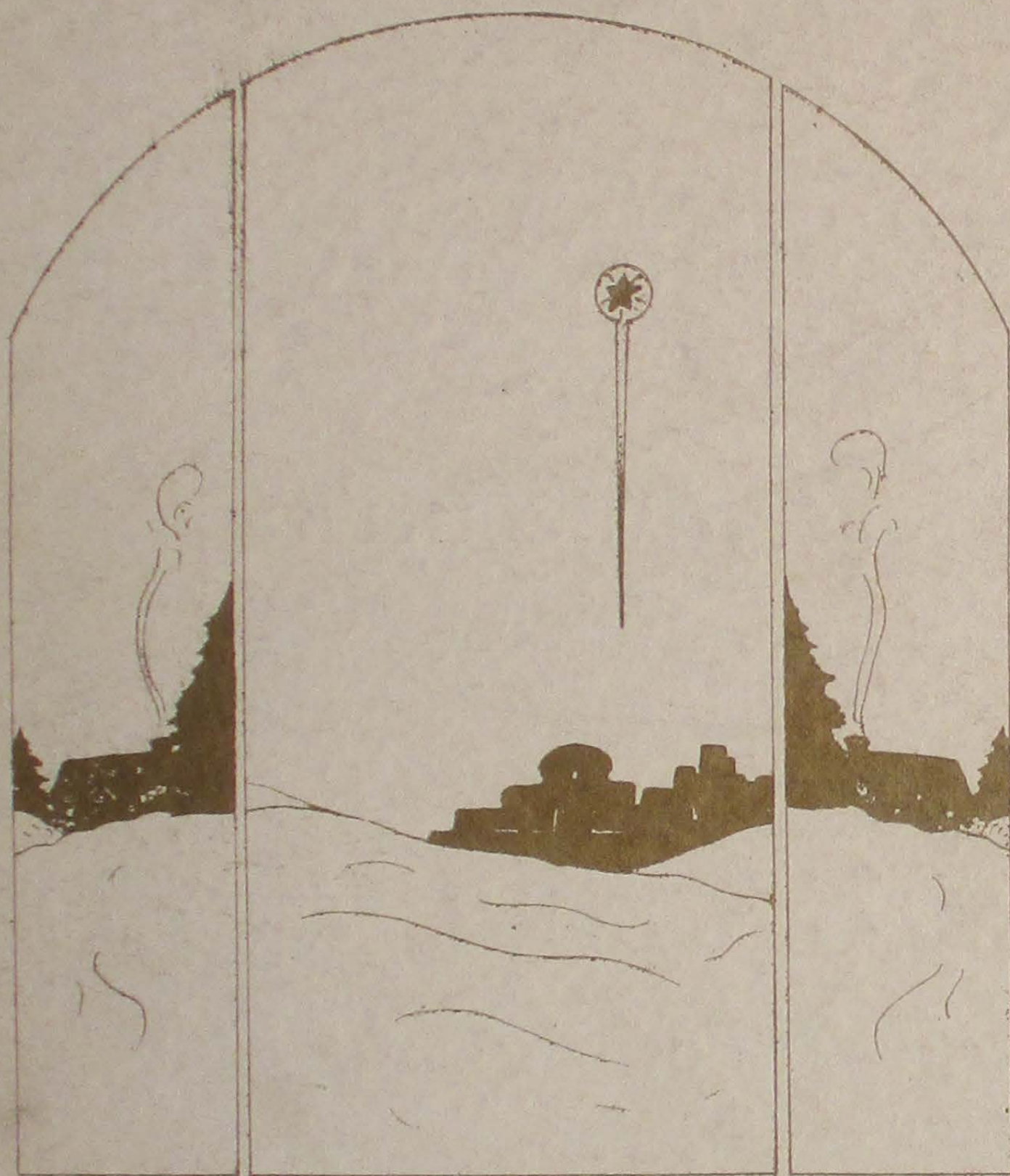




Dec.

The Spirit

1924

Jameson's



Young men are the best and most ruthless critics of clothes. They have an eye for the details—style touches that men overlook. We give them what they want at this store—in Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.



Jameson's

“Say It With Flowers”

For Christmas

A complete line of Christmas Greens and Flowers.

Our Holly is unexcelled and our Wreaths are the best.

F. J. Olsan & Sons

Ames

Phone 8

Nevada

Buy Your Milk and Cream

From

ROE BROTHERS

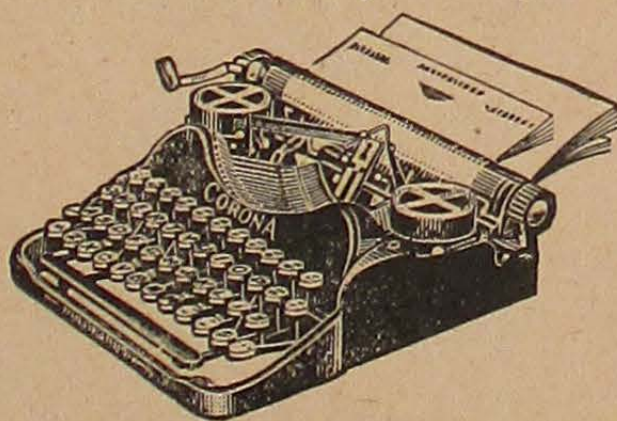
Our Motto Is Service and Quality

Phone 62

THE NEW CORONA FOUR

A portable typewriter with the standard four-row keyboard that is ideal for home use.

The Corona Four is particularly adapted to be used as a standard machine, as it is Compact—Portable—Durable—and easy to operate.



Tell your Santa Claus what a fine Christmas Gift Corona will be for you.

REYNOLDS & IVERSEN

Ames News Stand

Watches

Diamonds

C. W. Dudgeon
Jeweler

AMES

IOWA

Don't Forget
Our Little
Candy Store

Home-Made Candy

Party Candies

Box Candy

Salted Nuts

Ice Cream and Soda

Come in and have a peanut

Howard Adams

Brunswick Phonographs
Radiolas and Records
High Grade Pianos and
Radio Sets

ENESS MUSIC HOUSE
"Everything Musical"

Always the Latest in Sheet
Music

Gibson & Washburn String
Instruments

Electrical
Gifts

Make Ideal

Xmas Gifts

NELSON ELECTRIC CO.

Phone 43

320 Main St.



THE SPIRIT



VOL. XIV

AMES HIGH SCHOOL, AMES, IOWA

No. 1

\$1.75 a Year

DECEMBER, 1924

25c a Copy

SPIRIT STAFF FOR 1924-25

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Robert Williams, '25
Assistant Editor	A. J. Graves, '26
Business Manager	Dwight Clark, '25
Assistant Business Manager	Ernest McFarland, '26
Advertising Manager	Victor Flickinger, '25
Assistant Advertising Manager	Gale Allen, '26

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Literary	Harriet King, '25
Athletic	Lyle Roupe, '26
Exchange	Angeline Feroe, '25
Humor	Frances Reis, '26
News	Elizabeth Gernes, '25
Organizations	Dorothy Dunlap, '26
Contest	Grace Virginia Browning, '27
Society	Dorothy Duckworth, '26
Art	Paul Heffernan, '25
Assistant Art	Helen Newhard, '25
Proof Reader	Margaret Goosman, '25
Assistant Proof Reader	Fern Bappe, '26
Literary Advisor	Mrs. Miller
Financial Advisor	Mr. Lare

News Reporters

Seniors	Juniors	Sophomores
Clarence Daubert	Ruth Clay	Marcella Howell
Gladys Dawson	Fred Welsh	Verdene Anthony

Stenographers

Ernestine Davidson
Gwen Gaston
Miriam Vifquain
Thora Mosness



EDITOR'S PAGE

AMES HIGH STUDENT COUNCIL

What do you people think of the Ames High Student Council? Is it just what it ought to be or is there something lacking? Are you satisfied with the decisions it makes or not? If you are not satisfied tell us about it and let us know our weaknesses. We are all human and through your cooperation we will get along better.

On the other hand if you people think it is all right why not get behind it more and push for a better high school. Stay out of the halls and go either to your classroom or to the auditorium. Don't gang up around your favorite radiator between periods. Also don't monopolize the stairs and talk to your friend; save it for a rainy day. Remember those lockers of yours. They aren't waste baskets and shouldn't be treated as such. If these things interest you try to ACT accordingly. GET GOING!

—Jack Graves, '26.

MUSIC IN THE HIGH SCHOOL

How many years before 1924 have we ever had a band on an athletic field? None. We owe all of this to Mr. Stearns. Some of you people don't know what a band means to a player. It is every bit the same as a yell. It lets you know that the old school is back of you.

When have we ever had an orchestra like this year? Again we must answer, "Never." Glee clubs, too? "Never."

Also we must thank Mr. Stearns for our High School Song, one that every high school doesn't have. Here it is:

Students of Ames Senior High,
Proud of our school are we,
Cheering the Orange and Black
On to the victory, Rah! Rah! *Rah!*
Comrades in work and in play,
Loyal and true we'll be,
Doing our best for our high school,
Ames Hi, Aims High.

ADVERTISING

As you glance through this Literary issue think of the people who have made it possible for us to have so fine an edition of the Spirit come out at this time. For the benefit of a few, who do not get what I am pointing at, I mean THE BUSINESS MAN. He is the one person who makes this possible.

You say "How"? It is simply this. He gives the ads which you will find scattered through this book. This is the answer to your question. And by this token he shows that he is behind the Staff when they try to put out an edition.

Some of you folks may take a lesson from this. It is all very fine to get out and boost our athletic teams, but it is just as impor-

tant to boost our annual as it is to boost the teams. The annual depends on the merchants for advertising, and the merchants depend on you to buy their goods so that they may advertise in the high school pages. Therefore, let's support the merchants and we will be sure of a good annual.

Let's all get out and boost; don't knock, but boost!
—"Vic" Flickinger, '25.

AMES HI, AIMS HIGH

One of the big things accomplished this year by the Student Council is the establishment of the Ames High School Honor Rolls.

There are in all, five Honor Rolls. The first Honor Roll is composed of the names of all of the students who have received ninety percent or above in four subjects. The second Honor Roll is made up of the names of those students who receive ninety in three subjects; the third, of the names of those who have received ninety in two subjects; the fourth, of those who have received ninety in one subject. The fifth Honor Roll is a Special Honor Roll which contains the names of the students who are taking five subjects and receive ninety or above in all of them, the names of post-graduate students who receive ninety or above in the subjects they are taking, and of the students who are taking less than four subjects and receive ninety or above.

At the close of each six weeks period the names of the pupils receiving ninety are collected by the student council. A copy of all the Honor Rolls is posted in the Study Hall and another copy is placed in the trophy cabinet. A list of the names of all students who have been on the first or second Honor Rolls for the entire year will be printed in the Spirit "Annual".

Is it not the desire of every student of Ames High School to Aim High enough to be one of its Honor Students?

—Helen Newhard, '25.

PEP!

For the past football season Ames High has had plenty of pep. Let's carry this through to our basketball, debate, track, and all of the school's activities. Ask any of the football fellows what they think of debate, for instance, and you'll find that they are just as interested in that as any activity. They are the ones who yell loudest at pep meetings because they know what backing does for a team. Carry this into your classrooms and make your studies as high as possible.

You all remember what Supt. Clark of Sioux City said about pep. It is one of the major activities of life and is just as important as anything. From a girl powdering her nose down to a boy shining his shoes, everything is pep. Let's go!
—Jack Graves, '26.

COOPERATION

What do your teachers think of you? Do they think of you as a gentleman or as the village cut-up? In the past football year you backed Mr. Campbell and the team to the limit. But did you ever stop to think that your teachers might need this backing as much as anyone? Their task of teaching the village dumbbells must be indeed difficult. You probably realize that by now.

If we fail to pass a course the blame all goes to the faculty. It is a very difficult task to make headway when little or no cooperation is used. This is true of both students and teachers. After all, what we do go to school for, if not in an effort to learn? Studies are really what count, after all. And the other activities are only side lines, however interesting they may be.

So let's get behind the teachers and cooperate with them to all of our ability for a better and bigger Ames High School.

—Ernest McFarland.

THAT BIRD IN AVONLEA

There lived a man in Avonlea
Whose parrot used profanity.
The man delighted in the bird,
The wife resented every word.
In weather cold and seasons warm
She tried the parrot to reform;
But as she trained him more and more
The worse he grew, the worse he swore.
The husband didn't seem to care,
Which drove the woman to despair.
The climax quickly came one day
When the preacher's family came that way.
Ginger, anxious to show his best,
Began to swear with earnest zest.
They angry grow and angry stay;
She packs her things and goes away.
Ginger and James remain at home;
Out through the world she goes to roam.
The man and bird alone remain;
To wash the dishes and tend the grain.
The man and bird feigned not to care;
James laughed and cook, the bird did swear.
But oats and work made a sorry life
And home grew sad without his wife.
The world for her was cold and sad
When she got over being mad.
Fate helped to overcome their pride
When Ginger grew quite ill and died.
When Ginger died James lived alone;
He wondered where his wife had gone.
Now, things had changed in five long years;
The wife remembered home in tears.
So up she rose and homeward sped
To learn with joy the bird was dead.
James was so glad to see his spouse,
He left off smoking in the house.
A bachelor no more was he
In gossip throughout Avonlea.
And Mrs. Lynde grew very sad
Because this spoiled the yarn she had.
The Harrisons forgot the past
And lived contented to the last.

—Ruth Scott.

Many people in Ames High School are under the impression that all of the value received of their saving is the 4 per cent. They are all wrong. The following item is quoted from "The Thrift Almanac."

"All thru the writings of the great philosophers, poets and statesmen the virtues of thrift are extolled. Cicero said: 'Economy is of itself a great revenue.' The proverbs of 'Poor Richard' are known to every school child, and they have had their helpful influence upon every generation since they were written. So much has been written about thrift and saving that the only original thing left is its application.

"To Save Is to Have!" How much of worry and disappointment we would be spared if we learned this early in life—for it must be learned sooner or later.

"John Wesley said: 'Make all you can, save all you can, give all you can.' In those lines are expressed the three legitimate uses of money, and it is just as necessary that we learn to give and spend, as well as save. A man is not thriftless who spends, when by so doing he does his duty to humanity and society."

Everyone knows Ames High is a leader in the thrift program so let's keep up the good work. We are getting a great deal of publicity out of this so let us make for a better Ames High.

—Jack Graves.

'T WAS EVER THUS

Over the jagged battlements
Of a fortress strong and bare,
I led my brave young comrades
To rescue a lady fair.

The castle blazed around me;
I strove with countless foes
To gain that one tall pinnacle
Where the maid's white banner rose.

I fought,—I struggled valiantly,—
I reached her room—too late!
Her hard and villainous father
Had dragged her from the gate.

I tore my hair; I gnashed my teeth;
I followed fast the maiden.
She cried to me her life to save
From tears and sorrow laden.

I snatched her from her father's arms,
Love smiled from out her eyes;
I bent to kiss her curving lips
And know true paradise.

A voice broke on my happiness;
A cruel hand tweaked my ear;
"You can't sleep in my study hall!"
Purred Vanderlinden, dear.

Jean Guthrie.

Bob Hanson—Why don't you drown your sorrow?

Hookie H.—They'd get me for murder.



STUDENT COUNCIL

A great many things of benefit to Ames High have been accomplished by the Student Council since it was organized last year, and everyone is pleased with its work.

They have made several amendments to their constitution and carried out new ideas, but the most outstanding thing they have done is the making of the Honor Roll system. A student must have an average of ninety or above in any study to be placed on an Honor Roll and we are hoping this will decrease the list of failures.

Signs, warning the students how to govern themselves in the halls and classes, are being printed and will be posted in the corridors and rooms.

Two new members have been added to the council this year. They are Francis Morrissey, who is president of the Boys' Glee Club and represents that organization, and Lloyd Knight, president of the band.

DEBATE

With Margaret Davidson as captain of the affirmative team, which is composed of Margaret Goosman, Arthur Orning, John Hughes, and William Knouse, and Bea Iler leading the negative, with Paul Heffernon, Ethel Davidson, Maxwell Smith and Arnold Gladwin as worthy helpers, the Ames High Debating Team should meet with grand success this year.

They have become members of the State High School Debating League and the local team will start its work as soon as the league sets a time.

The first contest is a dual debate with Newton, to be held February 12. The second is a triangular contest with Boone and West Waterloo and will probably take place about the first week in March.

The teams are under the direction of Mr. Vanderlinden.

"A" CLUB

At the one meeting of the "A" Club held recently the members talked over the plans for initiation and also decided to have the "A" boys coach the grade schools in basketball this season. This was very successfully done last year.

The club consists of sixteen members with Gale Allen as president. These students have won their "A's" either in athletics, debate, declamatory or in judging teams.

ASSEMBLIES

Most of our assemblies have been on the subject of "Pep". Included in these kinds of programs was a talk by Zac Dunlap and a number of rather brief speeches from members of the faculty and student body. The band has also shown several times that it has plenty of High School Spirit.

There have been several other interesting programs. Professor Schmidt from I. S. C. gave a talk on "The Constitution". We have had two musical programs. The first was given by Tolbert McRae and his trio, Miss Cook, Miss Berg and Miss Schnieder. Jewell Johnson gave us the second musical entertainment, many entertaining numbers on the accordion.

Mrs. F. Miller, who had the wonderful experience of seeing Europe this summer, gave a talk on France and Italy which held the attention of the student body and was enjoyed immensely by everyone.

The Spirit Staff started its subscription campaign by giving a Spirit Assembly. The whole staff was introduced and several speeches were made by the different editors. We are to have one literary and an annual this year, but let's make them the best ever!

At an assembly on November 21 Coach Campbell awarded fifteen of the football men their letters. All the mothers of the boys were present. The team presented Doctor Proctor with a very fine gun case and knife for his faithful work in helping the boys through. The program proved to be one of the best assemblies of the year.

DRAMATIC CLUB

The Dramatic Club of this year has the honor of having the highest enrollment since it was organized. The membership numbers forty-nine and since the English room is not large enough to hold this number Mr. Wygant turned over the Gym to them. They hold their meetings there every Friday, the third period.

At the first meeting the following officers were elected:

President.....Grace Virginia Browning
Vice-President.....Ernest McFarland
Secretary.....Jean Guthrie

The programs so far have proven that a great deal of talent exists in the club. Everyone is looking forward with interest to the play that the group is planning to give before the school body in assembly very soon.

JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

The Junior Class presented its annual play in the High School Auditorium December 12. The play this year was a three-act comedy entitled "Bashful Mr. Bobbs".

The cast was:

Kathrene Henderson	Alberta Davis
Frederick Henderson	Fred Young
Mrs. Wiggins	Marjorie Packard
Obadiah Stump	Gerald Feroe
Frances Whittaker	Edna Holsinger
Rosalie Otis	Sarah Maroney
Mr. Robert V. Bobbs	Rodney Fox
Jean Graham	Dorothy Duckworth
Maistan Bobbs	Charles Nelson
Celesta Vandupool	Ruth Shanahan
Julie	Opal Tripp

Miss Lynch's excellent directing ability, with the assistance of Ernest McFarland as business manager, A. J. Graves as assistant business manager, and Irvin Roberson and Donald Stevenson as manager and assistant stage manager, made the play a real hit.

FOOTBALL BANQUET

The Kiwanis, Rotary and Lions' Clubs entertained all of the football boys at a seven o'clock dinner and program given at the Sheldon-Munn Hotel, November 20.

The evening's entertainment was made up of speeches by Coach Campbell, Coach Harland, Mr. Metcalf and Mr. Ed Smith. Each speaker complimented the squad on its square and clean playing this season and the College Athletic Association showed its appreciation by presenting the first squad with tickets to the Drake-Ames football game, played in Ames on November 22.

Coach Otapalik staged several boxing and wrestling matches which proved very entertaining. The boys report having a "mean" time.

HI-Y

The Hi-Y has started out the year with an enrollment of sixty-five boys. They are under the supervision of Mr. Vanderlinden and Mr. Stearns and they are going big.

The officers for the year are:

President	Victor Flickinger
Vice-President	A. J. Graves
Secretary	Howard McGriff

At each meeting on Wednesday, the third period, Mr. Stearns leads the boys in songs. Among the programs that have been given were talks by Reverend Browning, Zac Dunlap, Mr. Stevenson, who is the Y. M. C. A. secretary at the college, Mrs. Young and Tolbert McRae. Mr. Knapp, of the Best Electric Company, gave a very instructive program on radio construction.

The chairmen appointed for the different committees are:

Program	Art Ruggles
Social	Arthur Orning
Bible Study	Conrad Stephenson
Membership	Howard McGriff
Publicity	Ernest McFarland

DECLAMATORY

Seventeen students have gone out for declamatory this year. Out of this number five have tried out for the oratorical division, eight for the dramatic and four for humorous.

Miss Evans, who has charge of this department, has planned to stage three contests before Christmas, two preliminaries and one final. After the holidays the local contestants are to meet in two triangular contests, one with Boone and Newton and the other with Story City and Nevada.

HIGH SCHOOL P. T. A.

The High School P. T. A. has held only two meetings, but each has shown that the members still have the same spirit and interest in Ames High that they have always shown.

Their first meeting was a "Get Acquainted Affair" and was enjoyed by everyone. At the last gathering the teachers gave a report on the State Teachers' Convention which they attended in Des Moines. Near the end of the meeting a short play, "Mrs. Kenston Knowe", was presented by some of the talented members. It was very clever and was appreciated by the audience.

BAND AND ORCHESTRA

It is Mr. Stearns' purpose to create an interest in the High School student body in better and classical music with the aid of band and orchestra. It is also his plan, if he remains with us next year, to develop a small symphony orchestra which we all know he could do successfully.

Mr. Stearns and the band have shown their faithful spirit during football season by accompanying the team and the boosters to all of the games. This is the first time any such idea has been worked out since Ames High has had a band. Many thanks to Mr. Stearns! Everyone appreciates his work.

RETURNS FROM THE CLASS ELECTIONS

Senior Election:

President	Victor Flickinger
Vice-President	Gerald Neal
(Also Rep. to S. C.)	

Secretary-Treasurer	Marjorie Acheson
Rep. for Student Council	Miriam Vifquain
Rep. to Assembly Board	Harold Jameson
Advisors	Mrs. Young and Miss Seaman

Junior Election:

President	Jack Graves
Vice-President	Ray Rail
Rep. for Student Council	Sarah Sawyer
Treasurer	Tom Carberry
Rep. to Assembly Board	Dorothy Duckworth
Advisors	Miss Douglass and Miss Krueger

Sophomore Election:

President	Howard McGriff
Vice-President	Audrey Erickson
Secretary-Treasurer	Verdene Anthony
Rep. for Student Council	Florence Van Nice
Rep. to Assembly Board	Otto Richardson
Advisor	Mrs. Garo

GIRL RESERVES

It did not take long for this organization to get started and with Bea Iler as president, Mrs. Anderson, Miss Krueger and Miss Seaman as advisors, they are wasting no time.

The programs given so far are as follows:

Sept. 10—Initiation of New Members.

Sept. 17—Address by Dr. Cessna.

Sept. 24—Discussional—"What Do I cost?"

Oct. 1—Miscellaneous Program.

Oct. 8—Okoboji Conference Reports.

Oct. 15—Ring Committee Meeting.

Oct. 22—Discussional—"Popularity vs. Success."

Oct. 29—Talk, "My Trip Through Italy," Mrs. Miller.

Nov. 5—Talk by Miss McKinley.

Nov. 12—Joint Meeting with Hi-Y.

Nov. 19—Athletic Committee.

Many more interesting programs are planned, with a few surprises between, so the G. R. have something to look forward to.

The plan of giving honorary membership to graduates has been carried out and those receiving the privilege were: Marjorie Long, Beryl Spinney, Dorothy Allen, Frances Fish, Frances Jones, Marian Smith, Margaret Proctor and Vivian Griffith. All of these girls accepted and have offered their services in any way that might help the Girl Reserve Organization.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE

Tense! As the silence before a battle.

Quiet! As the stampede of a million cattle.

One minute at a time

The minute hand jumps.

Nearer! Nearer!

To the momentous hour

Of noon.

Still they sit

Tense and quiet

Ready to spring

As the bell goes—Ding!

Ding it goes, and is drowned out

By the roar

Of running feet

That reaches its pinnacle at once

And dies away

Until all is quiet

And the hand jumps ahead

A minute at a time

Unwatched.

—Dorothy MacLaughlin.

AMES HI AIMS HIGH

Which is the school that I love best,

Which is the highest from East to West,

Where are the teachers kind and wise

Who help us along the broad highways.

Where is there knowledge, yet lots of fun,

Which is the school where things are done,

Which school's banner soars high in the sky?

'Tis Ames Hi, Aims High!

—Dorothy Cole.

DANCING IN THE HIGH SCHOOL

As a complete surprise to everyone came the announcement that the school board had authorized dancing at Ames High school. This does not mean that any of you may come to school at ten after twelve and dance until one-fifteen. That is the idea some of the fellows took on the matter.

We all know how we have gone to some neighboring town where they were going to have a victory dance. Though we made it a dance of defeat, they had the dance anyway, and we went home in an envious state of mind. Let's all make these dances a success, and show the school board our gratitude by passing all of our studies. A dance will be held at some specified place at the end of each semester. And last but not least we are to have dancing at high school parties.

Along came another surprise. The school board is going to make up the athletic deficit. You all know undoubtedly that the football finances ran behind terribly in '24. The total of this amounted to about four hundred dollars; no small item as you all recognize. We should do everything in our power to justify their ambitions for us.

GLEE CLUB

There will be no choruses this year as was the system last year, but we have two large glee clubs. The Girls' Glee Club numbers fifty and is under the direction of Miss Bower. They are making plans for an operetta to be given in the spring. They are also preparing to be ready for any calls asking them to entertain before the public.

The Boys' Club has twenty members. They have entertained successfully in assemblies several times by singing the High School song composed by Mr. Stearns.

Both clubs are doing fine work! Let's help them continue it.

FOAMING YOUTH

"But you said I could kiss you!"

"Kiss, yes; but who said anything about a massage."—Chapparral.

Parson—Brother Jones, does your daughter trust in God?

Brother J.—She must, judging from the company she keeps.—Humbug.

An auto had just knocked a man down and run over his toes, and the victim was claiming damages.

"Great Scot!" gasped the astounded owner of the car; "you want \$200 for a damaged foot! I'm not a millionaire, you know."

"Perhaps you ain't," tersely replied the victim, "and I ain't no centipede either."—Tatler.

A porch light may be ever so dim yet have an enormous scandal power.



FOR AINSLEY

"Ainsley! Ainsley! Fight!" The thundering shout rebounded sharply from the nearby building as the crowds broke away from the lurid bonfire and swung out in twos and threes for their homes.

It had been a great night for Ainsley High. All week and for many weeks previous excitement had been running at high pitch. The town was painted from one side to the other. There was not a store window but had been visited by the lavish brush of an Ainslian, and on the billboards for five miles around there flourished pep posters of Ainsley High. But if the mass meeting was great the next day would be greater for the football eleven, aroused by the victory of seven hard-won battles to the wildest enthusiasm, would face, on that last day of the season, their deadliest rival, Oakland High. If this game should be lost not only would it mean the breaking of the season's record of victories, but it would cost them the state championship which they had never had so nearly within their grasp as now.

An hour later, as the last spark was extinguished, Clyde Holbert turned slowly away and walked along the quiet streets of the town. It was a clear night and the stars shone forth brilliantly from the blackish-blue of the sky. Clyde had come to Ainsley from a little Arkansas town. All his life he had been a leader, a small town hero, and had ruled his "gang" with a high hand, for such is the temperament of the crowd that a boy, once a leader, does not easily lose his sway. But now everything was changed. He had fallen into a veritable world of small town heroes, and so great was his amazement at his insignificance that he could not at first recover his confidence. After the first week, however, he became indignant. His fighting spirit was up and he went out for football. Now if there is anything which shows to the other fellows the worth of a man or boy, as no classroom can do, it is the mark he makes in athletics. Not only does he have to have quick headwork and a strong, active body, but he must be a real sportsman, and most of all, must work for team and school glory, not for his own individual renown.

Before the end of the first two practices Holbert had shown himself to be a brilliant player. He could play almost any position, but somehow, while people marvelled at his

punts and passes, something always went wrong with the game. If there was a chance for an end run he was sure to carry the pigskin through and cover himself with glory, but in simple blocking, guarding, and passing, where teams must often gain their advantage and which are often not appreciated by the grandstands, he was simply not there. And so, when the names of those lucky individuals, who had made the team, were posted and his name was not among them, Holbert, captain and star in his own town, had a bad half hour. Coach Barnes, walking past an hour later, had returned answer to the boy's blurted question.

"Holbert," he said, "I've been trying to figure you out ever since school started and I haven't arrived anywhere. You ask why you are not as good a football man as the next one. Well, I'll tell you. If you could play a one-man game and not be bothered by a coach and the rest of the men, I don't doubt but that you would soon be world champ, but it is an unfortunate fact that every man that plays the game has to endure the presence of ten other fellows along with him."

"Well, now, what are you driving at?" Clyde returned hotly. "I guess I never disputed anybody else's right on the field!"

"Listen!" quietly commanded the coach. "You are one of the few fellows in this school who doesn't know what teamwork is. You think you do, but you're wrong. Every time you go out on the field you do it with the hope of praise. You wish to be spectacular. You long to hear the grandstands yelling for you. The minute you kill that feeling you may bet your life I'll have you on the team, but not a second before."

When Clyde left the bonfire that night he was thinking of that stormy talk with the coach. "It was true," he muttered bitterly. And in his heart he knew that it still was. It was not for the glory of Ainsley he wished to play in the Oakland game. It was to show his folks, his profs., and his school how he could play. All year he had been on the sub bench during the games and only once had the coach sent him in. He scowled savagely at the thought of how near he had come to bringing disaster on the team and ridicule to himself. How he hated to be laughed at! Still he knew he was in good shape. His pride had not let him stay away from the practice field,

but he had no hope of getting into the big game.

Quietly he reached the fourth floor of the dormitory where he lived with over a hundred other out-of-town fellows. As he passed an open door on the way to his room his glance fell enviously on the sleeping figure of "Bud" Sheldon, captain of the team and the best liked man in the whole school. "If I only had half his chance," he muttered despondently, secretly wondering how Bud could always sleep with his door open and be undisturbed by the shouts and clatter of the halls. But he had a cheery smile ready for his room-mate, Bob March, as he turned into his room. One of the brightest spots in Clyde's school life had been his friendship with this crippled lad, and he always tried to guard him against the unthinking roughness of the other boys.

As he turned the light down there floated in to him, sung by many earnest voices, the last lines of the school song, "Alma Mater, grant thy sons true loyalty in serving thee," and as he drifted off to sleep he mechanically repeated the words, but even yet they did not touch his heart.

Many hours later he started suddenly from a troubled sleep, aware that his room-mate, shivering and wide-eyed, was shaking him weakly and speaking thickly between white lips. "Clyde! Clyde!" he gasped. "I thought you would never wake up. The place is on fire; save yourself or it will be too late." Clyde, instantly alert, sprang to the door and opened it half way. The hall was fast filling with smoke, and the boys, some of them having entirely lost their heads, were rushing down the stairs. Holbert, rapidly drawing on a few clothes, started towards his room-mate, but Bob, seeing the action, cried excitedly, "Stop! You must not burden yourself with me. Go on. I may get down all right." Yet he knew as he spoke that it was impossible.

"What kind of a cur do you think I am?" snapped Clyde hotly as he raised Bob's light body carefully to his broad shoulders. "We can easily get out of here if we go now, for the fire is in the other end of the Dorm."

But still it was no easy task for the boy, handicapped as he was by his friend, to make his way through the blinding smoke. As he stumbled down the last flight he suddenly realized that somewhere back there he had seen through an open door the sleeping form of a boy, one arm thrown carelessly across his face, all unconscious of the fast-approaching danger. And as he entrusted his room-mate to the willing arms of the excited crowd, he knew of no other man who could sleep through such din but Bud Sheldon, captain of the team. As his brain grasped this fact and the screaming fire sirens rang in his ears his excited imagination traveled to the next day's game. No one knew that anyone was left in the blazing building, and with Bud Sheldon injured or burned, the only person who could possibly take his place was himself. The hateful thought grew and he stared wildly,

fascinated at the doomed building. It threw its red glare high into the inky sky and cast a weird light upon the struggling firemen and the white, frightened faces of women and children.

Suddenly something seemed to snap in his brain. His head cleared and he cried out with the horror of the thought that had possessed and almost mastered him. A warning cry went up as the throngs around saw a dark form burst into the ring of light and disappear into the blazing inferno. But Holbert was too late. Even as he gained the hall the stairs groaned and fell, barely missing the boy. Stumbling to the window Clyde clutched the hot rods of the fire escape. Painfully, round after round, he dragged himself up and the stifling blast from each succeeding casement seemed to burn into his soul the words he had heard so often: "Alma Mater, grant thy sons true loyalty in serving thee." They were not mere words now,—he understood. Burned, and all but exhausted, he stumbled through the window of the room he knew was Sheldon's. Bud, unconscious and pinned beneath a fallen beam, had awakened too late to save himself from a horrible death.

Clyde never knew how he descended that frail ladder. Falling and catching himself again, he mechanically tightened his hold on the dead weight in his arms. Finally he was caught as he fell unconscious from the last round of the ladder.

Many hours later in a white hospital bed Clyde slowly regained consciousness and moved restlessly in his bandages. "Bud," he murmured, "Bud Sheldon." There was a rustle of skirts, a few whispered words, and Coach Barnes, with a strange look of respect which Clyde had never before seen on his face, came forward and gently touched the bandaged hands.

"You're a hero, boy," he said in a strained voice, looking down at the white face as if he could read his very heart.

"How is—Bud?" begged Clyde, trembling for what the answer might hold, but ignoring that praise which would once have meant so much to him.

"Bud's all right, boy. We've walked all over Oakland. We've made the state championship, and lad," he added gravely, "better than all these things, you've got the spirit at last of teamwork and loyalty."

There was a silence in the white room and then from under the window there rose the volume of five hundred voices, singing earnestly. As the last words died away Clyde smiled faintly, "I'm glad—for everything—for Ainsley!" he said.

—Jean Guthrie.

Awarded first prize.

Ever since "Coney" got hurt on the football field he has been running around with the chiropractor's daughter. Do you suppose this has anything to do with his robbing the cradle as we've been hearing.

REWARD ENOUGH

"Stick" Rawson (he will never be anything but "Stick" to his schoolmates at Goodwin High, and so we shall call him "Stick" here) was feeling moody. It was study period, and since he had nothing to do (that is, nothing but chemistry), he painstakingly sharpened his pencil and, as he let it idly trace the carved initials and other adornments on his desk top, his thoughts wandered.

The last and biggest game of the football season was rapidly approaching. On Thanksgiving, Goodwin High was to play its rival of long standing, Roland High. Stick had been thinking a lot about that game of late and as he thought more about it he became more low spirited until his attitude brought forth protests from his teachers and coach, as well as his family and friends. He had done his work half-heartedly lately, and everyone missed his cheery good nature. The coach wondered why Stick had been doing such poor work at practice for he had called him one of his most dependable men. The coach, of course, told Stick Rawson that he was no good, that he was slowing down, and not on the job.

The chief reason for all this was a certain fellow named Al Bates. He had come into the school that fall and had immediately become the popular favorite. He seemed a direct opposite of Stick Rawson. He talked easily and confidently, while Stick found it hard to express himself; his manner was natural, while Stick was usually rather awkward and self-conscious; everyone liked him at sight, but people were fast friends of Stick after a closer contact; he was flashy and swift and changeable while Stick was steady and always "stuck."

As everywhere else, Al took the honors to himself in football. It was he who made the brilliant plays, he who got the ball and made the touchdown. Stick didn't understand why the whole school should worship Al so greatly, when he was nothing but show. He began to wonder if just plodding along in his steady way, as he had been doing, was worth while after all! When he compared himself with Al Bates it seemed to him that it wasn't. It would not gain for him the friendliness and respect of everyone and the many other things that Al had and that Stick longed for.

There was still another question in Stick's mind. Several times he had seen very little things happen which would bring Al out on top by some little unfair turn of things. Al's irresistible good-will and his general popularity had carried them over. Stick asked himself, "Is it all right?" These things Stick pondered.

Monday of Thanksgiving week Stick's family received a message from Carl, his elder brother who was in college, saying that he would come home for Thanksgiving. He said, too, that he would like to see that High School game. Stick was very fond and proud of his brother and he showed so much pep in football practice that night that the coach began

to hope that it would last till Thursday. It did last pretty well in spite of a few pangs Stick suffered when he saw Al's popularity. Stick didn't care much for girls, except—well—except a certain one who sat over near the window in study period where the sunlight glinted down upon her red-gold, curly hair.

Stick worked hard for the next few days that he might be able to play a good game on Thursday. He did not expect to win applause from his schoolmates for his work in the game. They would take it all for granted, but if he could win the approbation of Carl, who was a college man, it would mean a great deal to him.

On Wednesday night Carl arrived. From that instant there was no time for morbid thoughts. Only too soon, it was time for the game.

So Stick played that afternoon with spirit he had never had before, played, for Carl and for Goodwin High! His steady, hard work was telling. Still, although both teams had fought hard, neither had scored at the end of the first half. Always Al's brilliant plays had been met and checked at the beginning by the opponents. In the third quarter Roland made a touchdown. More hard playing followed and finally Goodwin fought its way to a touchdown. In spite of all the Goodwin players could do, Roland got another touchdown, but they missed their goal kick. The end of the third quarter came with Roland ahead. The next few minutes of play were exciting. Al Bates got the ball and instead of passing it to another player who had a fairly open field before him he tried a spectacular attack through a wall of opponents. It would have been spectacular, yes, glorious, if it had succeeded, but—it failed. Much steady, hard work and a beautiful piece of teamwork finally made up the loss. Stick sent the ball down the field to the fellow who had long legs and a good chance to use them. He did use them and took the ball across the line for a touchdown.

The bleachers went wild. They yelled and yelled! But it was all for Al Bates, the fellow who had made the touchdown. But the play had been Stick's. When he had that ball there had been two chances. He could possibly have taken that ball to safety himself. But he remembered Al's play that had failed and he chose the other—the one that gave Al all the glory but that won the game for Goodwin. They had little time left for anything but their goal kick was successful.

Goodwin went wild over the victory and everyone praised Al's work. But Stick got his reward when a certain college man grasped his hand and told him that was the best game he had ever seen, and he was proud to be the brother of the man that won it. Yes, and it almost seemed to him that the clear gray eyes beneath the crown of red-gold hair looked more kindly than ever into his.

—Ruth Wagner.

Awarded second prize.

BILLY CRITICISES JACK

"B-r-r-r," the bell announcing the close of the school day rang. Dozens of students were quickly homeward bound.

Billy Ellis, however, was going home slowly. He was very angry—angry at himself, angry at his teachers and schoolmates, but most of all he was angry at Jack Minderson. Now Billy had been defeated by this boy, a newcomer, at an election for class officers. He moped along the sidewalk to his home kicking everything he could reach with either of his feet. He grumbled, too, and once gave vent to how he hated Minderson.

About two blocks from home a boy, whistling cheerfully, overtook him and would have passed, but Billy halted him with "What are you so happy about?"

The boy hesitated.

"Well," he said, "I've a right to be contented. Is something bothering you?"

"Naw," Billy retorted, "only the biggest freak in the school beat me for class president. Why, even my best friends voted for him."

"Perhaps the other fellow was a better man for the job."

"Pshaw, no!"

"Perhaps I know the person. May I ask his name?"

"Jack Minderson!"

Billy's companion was silent for a moment as they walked on.

"Have you ever seen him enough to know him?" the boy finally asked.

"Yes, he's slightly stooped at the shoulders, has a large head—which doesn't mean anything—and he thinks he's smart."

The boy smiled a queer smile which made Billy angry.

"Do you know him?" Billy inquired.

"Oh, yes. I'm very well acquainted with him, but I don't know that your description is exact."

Billy was puzzled and angry. He hated this boy nearly as badly as he hated Minderson.

"If you will let me have some fair criticisms I should be very glad to inform him of it. You see he is always ready to reform his character," the boy said aloud.

"I'd like to tell him just one thing," Billy stammered.

"And that?"

"I wish he'd show his face to other people besides his own cronies."

The boy began to whistle and finally broke into great laughter, much to Billy's astonishment. Billy himself could not understand the attitude of this boy, a total stranger.

"You mean what by that?" the boy queried after quieting down.

Billy, after hesitating, said at last, "Why doesn't he meet other students? He must be a coward, because he won't make any new acquaintances."

Again the boy whistled, causing Billy to become more angry than before. Then the boy turned into a large house.

"I'll tell Minderson," he called.

The next day Billy, upon entering the school building, was immediately accosted by the boy with whom he had talked.

"I told Jack," the boy laughed.

Billy began to have a sickly feeling. "What did he say," he blurted.

The boy stood quiet for a moment. "Oh! He said that he would enjoy the pleasure of meeting you. He would appreciate knowing you better."

Billy gasped. He almost wished that he had never mentioned the subject. Now that he had, he resolved to go through with it. He still believed he had a "right to crab." But even then he began to feel that he had made a great mistake.

"Do you suppose he would overlook my hasty words?" he almost pleaded.

The boy smiled, then with his open palm he rapped Billy smartly across the back.

"You're one of the real fellows that I've met," he said. "You make a mistake, but you are wise enough to correct it before too late. I am pleased to meet you. Shake! I am Jack Minderson."

—A. Lee Gladwin.

Awarded third prize.

Ingham Speaks

On December 4th, Robert Williams, D. Clark, Victor Flickinger, Jack Graves, Ernest McFarland and Gale Allen went to Grinnell to attend the fifth annual convention of the Iowa High School Press Association, held under the auspices of Sigma Delta Chi, national journalistic fraternity.

The boys report a splendid reception and entertainment while at the meeting, the boys being housed and entertained in the men's quadrangle of the college, the girls attending being entertained similarly in the woman's quadrangle.

Harvey Ingham of the Des Moines Register was one of the principal speakers at the opening session Friday afternoon. At the dinner given for the visiting high school journalists in the women's quadrangle, Hubert Work, secretary of the Grinnell Sigma Delta Chi chapter, spoke upon "Journalism in the Old Country." The dinner was followed by a play given in the college auditorium.

Among the talks given at the Saturday morning session were those by W. G. Ray of Grinnell upon "The Mechanics of a Newspaper," "Newspaper Advertising," by John F. D. Aue, Burlington, of the Iowa Press Association; and "Engraving," by C. R. Marshall of Cedar Rapids. The annual election followed this session.

The association will be governed the ensuing year by the following officers: Rex Evans of Oskaloosa, president; Dorothy Hadley, Grinnell, vice president; Betty Bexterm, Iowa City, secretary-treasurer. Faculty advisors chosen were: Miss Keating of Des Moines, Mr. Kimball, Grinnell, and Mr. Sprague of Des Moines.

The convention closed with a tea at the dean's residence at 4:30 p. m., and a dance Saturday evening.



AMONG THE NEW TEACHERS

Miss Douglass, our new French teacher, lives in Boone. She graduated from Coe College. Last year she taught in Adair. She also has charge of the Junior Class.

Miss Seaman's home is in Scranton, where she taught last year. She graduated from Drake. She is taking Miss McCorkindale's place by being Senior Class Advisor, and by teaching American History.

Mrs. Garo, our Latin teacher, lives in Ames. She graduated from Augustans, Illinois, and took post-graduate work at Iowa University. She taught last in Des Moines.

Mr. Lare, our new Chemistry professor, lives in Ottawa, Kansas. He attended the Ottawa University and taught last year in Vinton. He is an advisor this year for the Spirit.

Miss Krueger, who is taking Miss McKay's old place, lives in Atkinson, Nebraska. She attended the State Teachers' College at Peru, Nebraska, and the one at Chadron, Nebraska. She also went to the Nebraska School of Business at Lincoln. She taught last year in Ordway, Colorado. She is advising the Sophomore Class.

IF ANYBODY HAS:

Wrecked a red racer (which is now blue)
Come late to bank day
Had his seat changed in study hall
A lease on the north entrance
Quit using rouge
Been coining stories in history
Been getting private lectures in fourth period study hall
Hung a pin
Been getting all his lessons alone
Been refused a pass
Been playing hockey
Been sleeping in study hall
Bluffed Mrs. Young
Not yet borrowed money on bank day
HAND IT IN—IT'S NEWS.

INTERESTING BITS OF GOSSIP FROM THE STORY CITY FOOTBALL GAME

Ruth Clay wore the horn of her car out at the game.

We hear Louise Belt needs a remedy for her vocabulary at football games.

Seldon Cary was unable to drive his car home from the Story City game; therefore Jesse Cole showed Dorothy Duckworth how to manipulate the Durant home.

Dorothy Dunlap evidently didn't prove good company for Lucille Penfield at the game for Lucille came back with someone else. We wonder who?

THE HOWLING 47

Mr. Wygant, Mr. Campbell and the majority of Ames High students were present at the bonfire held on the corner of Duff and Lincoln Way after the Webster City game. The students paraded through town and we are sure that everyone has drawn the conclusion that Ames High students really have the pep.

It was a warm moonlit evening. The bonfire pep was all over. Twenty-three of Ames Hi had so much pep left over that they simply had to do something else before ten o'clock. So they hopped a bus, but were kindly, yet forcibly, shoved off at Clark and Fifth. This gave them so much pep that right there, on that very spot, was organized the peppiest and wildest club that Ames Hi has ever seen. They call themselves the "Howling 47".

Along came another bus which was forced to take them to the college. They got off at Stanton Avenue, where they raised Dog Town with a few of their blood-curdling yells. They gave them a snake dance, raided the next bus and rode back to town planning a career for their new-found pep club.

We are wondering why Ralph Kratoska comes to school for just one subject. Probably because of locker twenty-five.

We are all wondering if there is not some good reason for Bob Hanson's arm being out of the sling so soon.

Quinton Cary has some great attraction at Nevada. We wonder what.

After the Iowa Falls game Mr. Stearns' Manual Training classes had an easy time as Mr. Stearns lost his voice at the game and was a long time looking for it.

"Kathleen", a romantic musical comedy, was given in the High School Auditorium October 3 and 4 for the benefit of the Catholic Daughters of America. Many of the High School students had parts in the play and made up the majority of the choruses. The play proved to be very good and it surely showed Ames High and the audience that they have real talent of which to be proud.

It seems that lately locker 274 has been the scene of many angry disputes and quarrels. First there, first served, is the owner's motto.

From all reports a few of our Ames Hi students were interested in the Red Mens' Pavement Dance. Some of those who participated were Donald Kennedy, Ernest McFarland, A. J. Graves, Marion Rappe, Grace Virginia Browning, Jewell Craven, Maurine Clay and Gladine Akin.

From the looks of things during fifth period, La Vonne Nunamaker seems to be getting interested in banking.

Many High School students enjoyed the Ames-Story City game. Before the game a group of Juniors and Seniors frolicked on the football field. One incident was rather conspicuous. For further information ask Ruth Clay.

Much pep was shown at the Ames-Webster City game, October 10. A large crowd was there, consisting of business men, college people, teachers—and last, but not least, the students of Ames High.

NEWS FROM LAST YEAR'S TEACHERS

Miss Evelyn Atwood is now Mrs. W. D. Clampitt. She and her husband are teaching at Bondurant, Iowa. She is teaching Latin this year together with English.

Miss Florence McKay, weary of teaching, is employed in a law office in her home town, Ida Grove.

Miss Dorothy McCorkindale, now Mrs. Tilden, lives in Ames.

Miss Aurelia St. Clair, also tired of teaching, has gone into the Gift Shop business. Luck be with her!

Mrs. V. P. Maun is at Purdue, where her husband is teaching.

Miss Lucille McDannell is studying at the University of Lyon, in France.

Mrs. Elizabeth Miller is living in Des Moines.

Mr. Stevenson is connected with the Sales Department of the Creamery Package Company, Chicago, Illinois.

During the recent football season some of the Ames business organizations demonstrated what real backing of a team.

It Might Interest You to Know:

That George Sherwood pledged Beta at Iowa State College this year.

That Jerome Miller pledged Sigma Nu out here.

That Cleo Lockwood pledged Alpha Chi Omega at Iowa City.

That Josephine Foster, Beryl Spinney, and Margaret Proctor pledged Pi Beta Phi.

That Rachael Van Nice pledged Tri Delta.

That Frances Fish pledged Gamma Phi Beta.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gantt (Beth King, '19), who have been teaching in the Philippines the past three years, have spent the last six months in travel on their way home. Mr. Gantt is particularly interested in agricultural affairs, notably high-bred stock, and on his

travels through certain countries he has made a study of methods and results. They have visited Hong Kong, Straits Settlements in Ceylon, India, Egypt, Palestine, London, Oxford, etc. They made a long stay in London and went from there to Scotland by motorcycle with a sidecar. They went by air express from London to Amsterdam and journeyed through Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Italy and France. They will land in New York November 15th. They expect to call on Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bennett there, and then on home to Omaha, where Rev. and Mrs. W. D. King are living at 3810 Grand Avenue.

FROM THE JEFFERSON-AMES GAME

Including the band, about fifty students went to Jefferson to see the game. To some the trip might have seemed long, but an overheated radiator and a nice long run up Ogden hill broke the monotony.

Though our team was defeated, the spirit of Ames Hi was not dampened in the least as shown by the singing and yelling on the homeward trip. Arriving in Ames, a bunch went to the Puritan and had dinner. After this they attended Bob Hanson's bonfire.

Tom Carberry resigned his position as strong man to Miss Funke in study hall fourth period, as a result of an open window.

Howard McGriff renewed his friendship with Miss Schmidt, principal of Junior High School, by kindly pulling the firebell at the school.

A. J. Graves' latest occupation seems to be washing dishes, if the Junior Class party is to be taken into consideration.

Howard McGriff had a very busy time at the Sophomore party. He was the gallant escort of three pretty girls.

WHEN WE BEAT BOONE

The peppiest game of the season was the Boone-Ames game. A large crowd turned out. In addition to yelling continually, part of the students gave a snake dance. This was followed by songs, yells and music, during which the Cyclones won their seven points.

That night they had a bonfire on Main and Grand. Olson's Hall and Pola Negri were strong competitors so the crowd was not as large as it should have been. A few speeches were made and some resolutions passed which concerned the student body.

CRADLE ANNOUNCEMENTS OF NOVEMBER

Bob Hanson's latest song hit: "Somebody Stole My Gal."

Frances Martin likes to see her name connected with Don Caswell's.

V. R.—I was so confused, I don't know how many times he kissed me.

H. C.—What! With the thing going on right under your nose?

**McCorkindale-Tilden**

Dorothy McCorkindale and Clark Tilden were married in Odebolt, Iowa, June 21, 1924. Dr. Cessna of Iowa State College read the ceremony.

After a short wedding trip in Estes Park, Colorado, they moved to 1010 Kellogg Avenue, Ames.

Mrs. Tilden taught American and Modern European History in Ames High for three years.

* * *

Atwood-Clampitt

Evelyn Atwood and Wesley Clampitt were married in Fairfax, Iowa, August 15, 1924.

They are living in Bondurant, Iowa, where Mr. Clampitt is Superintendent of Schools and Mrs. Clampitt is the Principal of the High School.

Mrs. Clampitt taught English in Ames High for three years.

* * *

Burgett-Vanderlinden

Miss Berenice Burget and Mr. J. S. Vanderlinden were married in "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," at Nashua, Iowa, on August 18, 1924.

Mrs. Vanderlinden's home was at Fayette, Iowa, but she had been teaching Latin in Bessemer, Michigan.

Mr. Vanderlinden taught Geometry, Economic, and Commercial Law last year and is still with us this year.

* * *

Miss Melba Acheson entertained a few of her friends at a masquerade Hallowe'en party at her home on October 31. The evening was spent in dancing. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening.

* * *

Miss Alice Dutch entertained twenty of her friends at a Hallowe'en party on October 20. The entertainment consisted of Hallowe'en games, a fine radio concert, card playing, and dancing.

* * *

Angeline Feroe entertained seven of her friends at a dinner party, October 22, in honor of Ernestine Davidson. Those present were: Gwen Gaston, Muriel Agg, Margaret Goosman, Bea Iler, Harriet King, and Margaret Davidson. The evening was spent in dancing.

* * *

Ruth Clay, Louise Belt, and Lorraine Grove entertained eighteen of their friends at a danc-

ing party November 15, at the former's home. Lincoln Way was blocked for two hours the next morning while men shoveled the confetti away. They said the punch was "good".

* * *

SOPHOMORE CLASS PARTY

On the night of November fifth, if you were around the schoolhouse, you could see many strange looking people. Ghosts, oriental dancers, little boys and girls, clowns, etc. This was the night of the Sophomore Hallowe'en masquerade party. At eight o'clock nearly everyone in the class was assembled in the Gym for fun.

Games were played and then came the unmasking. Such surprises as there were! Prizes for the best costumes were given. Frances Martin received the one for the girls and Howard Chase for the boys.

Otto Richardson and Mrs. Garo took several pictures of the group. A program was then given in the auditorium. And such a program! Dancing, stunts, songs and everything!

Then came the eats, the most important thing of all. Cider and sandwiches, apples and doughnuts! After everyone had eaten their fill—Home Sweet Home!

* * *

The following Ames High School students are attending I. S. C.: Ida Bonnell, Marjorie Chase, Faye Carter, Helen Kallenberg, George Dale, Harry Bowman, Norman Graves, Marjorie Price, Frances Fish, Wolcott Steele, Phylliss White, Marian Hagen, Mildren Davis, John Thurber, Frank Adams, George Thurber, Paul Edwards, Glenn Rabuck, Dorothy H. Allen, Charles Guthrie, Rudolph Schroeder, Jerome Miller, Pauline Hunter, Frances Jones, Chester Ide, Johesphine Foster, Elmer Adams.

Attending other colleges and universities:

John Carberry—Columbia U. (Dubuque).

Ted Macy—California U.

John Hawley—Oberlin, Ohio.

Cleo Lockwood—Iowa University.

Mabel Lawler—Simpson College.

Working:

Orrie Roe still runs the milkwagon.

Donald Dunlap—Henderson's furniture.

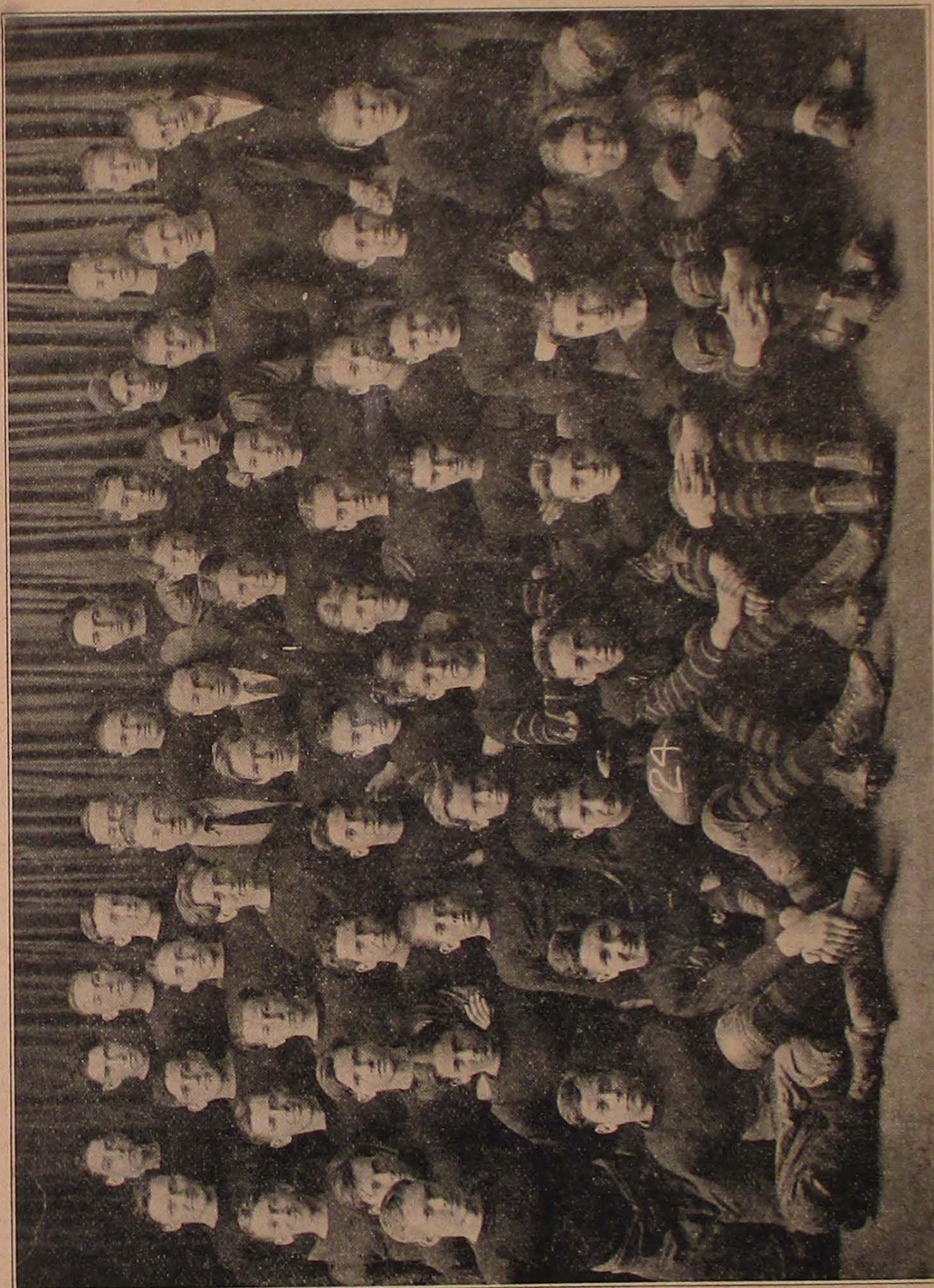
Danny McLeod—Ames News Stand.

Margery Long—Secretary to I. S. C. Y. W.

Dorothy Smith—Working in Des Moines.

Post-graduates in Ames Hi:

Marjorie Price, George Thurber, Kenneth Brown, Elmo Early.



Top row, left to right—Williams, Bradley, Donahoe, Rynerson, S. Cary, Flickinger, Cory, Roe, Howell, Graves, Aplin. Fifth row—Allan, Holdridge, McGriff, Assistant Coach Harlan, Coach Campbell, Long, Neal, G. Smith, Q. Cary, Trainer Alexander. Fourth row—Martin, Adams, D. Cole, Burnett, Richter, Hemstreet, Kintzley. Third row—Matlack, M. Smith, Carberry, J. Cole, Captain Clark, Erickson, Groth, Judisch, Foster, Brockman. Second row—Anthony, Roupe, Thoreson, Mixa, Ruggles, E. Smith, Fish. First row—Cole, Jameson, Allan, Caswell, MacFarland, Richardson, Otto.



FOOTBALL, 1924

Football started with a bang this year, and with six letter men back and plenty of good material from which to select the rest, Coach Campbell had prospects of a very light but fast team. A week before school started Coach Campbell called for candidates. About twenty answered the first call but, before the first game, this was increased about double. The team practiced at the "slough" near Squaw Creek again this year and were in good shape for the first scrimmage two weeks after school was started.

Story City

The team picked for Story City game was: Jameson, quarter; Allen and Erickson, halves; Howell, fullback; Graves and Cory, ends; Flickinger and Roe, tackles; Ruggles and Richardson, guards, and Clark at center position. Although outweighed by fifteen pounds per man, we were not outfought nor outplayed. From start to finish we had them guessing at what was coming next. With our plunges, end runs and passes working to perfection, we completely smothered the strong Story aggregation. On the defence, we were a stone wall; on the offense, nothing could stop us. Allen's educated toe scored three field goals for us, and a touchdown was marked up for Story City. The final score was 15 to 9 and was one of the cleanest, well-fought games we played this year.

Iowa Falls

Yes, Iowa Falls was the best title we could have picked for the game. With Allen's drop-kicking and the team's work, we snowed them under—10 to 0. Again outweighed by several pounds margin, we fought like demons and, as usual, won. With Jameson, Allen, Erickson and Howell toting the ball, we gained ground repeatedly. With Graves and Cory at receiving end for passes, we had Iowa Falls completely baffled from start to finish. Flickinger, Clark and Richardson were main characters on line; while Allen and Jameson were our star performers in the backfield.

Webster City

Webster City visited Ames with a well-balanced team and with the idea of winning. It was a funny coincidence, but we had the same idea and carried it out better than Webster City did. Again the game was played on our home field and, as usual, we were in the pink of condition for the game. Graves, Clark and

Roe were the outstanding features in line, while Allen, Erickson and Howell were consistent ground gainers in the backfield. With numerous fumbles, but good playing, we defeated Webster City with a score of 14 to 7.

Jefferson

Accompanied by some fifty football enthusiasts, the team journeyed to Jefferson, where they battled the much heavier and stronger team to a 6 to 0 defeat. Although this was our first defeat of the season, the boys are not downhearted about it. They have agreed to fight just that much harder against Indianola, our next stop. Jameson and Allen played their usual good game, with Flickinger and Clark the line heroes.

Indianola

Indianola, with the more experienced and heavier team, defeated Ames with a 6 to 0 score. The lone touchdown came in the first quarter when an intercepted pass paved the way. Erickson, Allen and Jameson played the usual heady game in the backfield and all ripped off some good gains. Cole, a new center, Howell at end, and Richardson at guard, played their own game in the line.

Boone

Boone came over with the idea they always have of winning and put up a good fight. Although outweighed by several pounds per man, Ames outplayed and outfought the Boone aggregation from start to finish. Their touchdown came in the first half when a fumble, together with a bad pass from center, pushed us back fifteen yards. In the next play, within 30 yards of our goal line, Boone picked up a fumble and ran for a touchdown. When he crossed the final line, not an Ames player was within 15 yards. Ames' touchdown followed immediately at the third quarter. Passes and smashes brought the ball over and Allen kicked goal for Ames. Allen, Jameson and Erickson played a good game at backfield, while Richardson, Cole and Flickinger played a good game in the line. The final score was 7 to 6—Ames winning their fourth game of the season.

Nevada

Nevada, with a much heavier team and playing on home field, won with a 21 to 7 score. The first quarter ended 14 to 0 for Nevada. Early in the second quarter Allen caught a pass and ran thirty yards for a touchdown after eluding two Nevada tacklers. The

crowd was one of the largest that witnessed a game on Nevada field. For Nevada, Affinson, Berka, and Captain Schally played the best game, while Allen, Jameson, Flickinger and Roe played the best for Ames.

Marshalltown

The Marshalltown aggregation met us on the state field and took the long end of the score—23-0. We were outweighed about thirty pounds to a man, but our fighting ways kept them going from start to finish. Jameson, Clark, Cole, Flickinger, Caswell, Cory, Neal and Aplin played their last game for A. H. S. This was the last game of the season and a large crowd attended it. The above mentioned, Graves and Allen, played a good game for Ames.

SECOND TEAM

Boone

The Second Team traveled to Boone, where they annexed another 6-0 victory. Although five players were ineligible, because of Boone's ruling that Juniors and Seniors could not play, we completely outplayed them. Allen, fullback, plunged over for the only marker of the game. Allen, Anthony, Martin and Smith played a good game for Ames.

Marshalltown

Although outweighed from twenty-five to thirty pounds per man, we played Marshalltown to a 0-0 tie. Marshalltown came within our 10-yard line twice but lost the ball on downs. Matlack, Holdridge, Cary, Anthony, and Smith played the best for Ames.

Boone

A return game with the Boone Seconds netted the second string another win. Allen, fullback, and Cole, quarter, made the counting markers. Smashes and end runs gave us the victory with Allen, Martin, Anthony, Fish and Smith our shining lights. The final score was 13-0.

Nevada

After the season had ended, the second string went to Nevada and played them to a 0-0 tie. Their line was too heavy for us to gain through, but end runs gained considerable ground. Smith, Holdredge, Matlack, and Fish played a good game for the second string. This was the Second Team's last game and some were glad of it.

Alumni Football

John and Earl Carberry are playing end and half, respectively, at Columbia College, Dubuque, Iowa. John has his letter, while Earl had injuries that kept him out of part of the games.

Our Team

1. Captain Clark (center). Clark, although light, was a fighter all the way through. Dwight was injured about the middle of the season with some bad ribs, but played the last game through two quarters

with ribs torn loose. This shows the fight of Clark.

2. Jameson (quarter). "Peely" was one of the best quarters and field generals the High School has developed for quite a while. He has won two letters in football and has a good chance at a basketball letter.

3. Cory (left-end) was a sure man for passes and likewise for the man with the ball. He has won two letters this year and has a show at basketball.

4. Howell (fullback and left-end). Dana was sure death for end runs around his end. He will be back next year for another letter.

5. Flickinger (left-tackle). This makes the second and last season for "Vic". His fighting and clean playing gained him his reputation on the football field.

6. Richardson (left-guard). Otto was one of the smallest men on the line who played a man's game. He has two more years to play.

7. Cole (center). "Jesse" was our lightest man on the line and played like the big fellows. He was shifted from the backfield after Clark was hurt.

8. Ruggles (right-guard). Although "Art" was short in stature he was long in playing. He will be back next year.

9. Roe (right-tackle). "Hi," like his brother, was in on every play he could get in on. He is a Senior this year.

10. Graves (right-end). "Jack" always got his man and did quite a bit of our kicking. He has one more year.

11. Caswell (fullback). "Cassy" was a small fullback, but made up in fight. He was on the passing end of our passing combination. He will graduate this year.

12. McFarland (full). "Mack" was a sure ground gainer and was lightning fast. Although "Mack" had four more quarters to play, he fought when he did get in. He will be back next year.

13. Allen (left-half). "Gale" has played two seasons and was a sure tackle and ground gainer. He will be back next year.

14. Carberry (right-half). "Tom" was fast and a constant ground gainer. He will be back next year.

15. McGriff. Although "Mac" did not get a chance to play he was always out for practice and was in good spirits, which put the pep in the team. "Mac" has two more years to play.

16. Erickson (right-half). "Audy" gained a name for himself this year. This makes his first letter, but he has two more years.

Our football team would not be complete without our trainers. Alexander and Bradley were out every night with tape or iodine ready to "use" them on someone. "Alec" traveled with the first team while his assistant, "Don," went with the seconds.

Hank—I've seen three or four policemen asleep on a single beat!

His Dumb Date—You have? Some vegetables surely are large.

CLASS BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

The Inter-Class basketball tournament opened with some sensational games. Millions of people could be seen upon the bleachers of the Ames High gymnasium. But Thomas Carberry could be picked out of this vast throng by the loud colored hat of his sisters. The people were getting excited and restless but at last everything quieted down and the juniors, in brilliant array, came forth in their elaborate costumes led by their worthy captain, W. Martin. The stands went wild as Gale Allen, the guard for the juniors, came in the door. But then the people quieted down again when the seniors, with their common clothes on, came in and someone in the back row yelled, "Yea Seniors." But no other sound was heard from that vast throng that had congregated in the Ames High gymnasium. There was a burst of admiration brought forth by the girls as the referee, with his white clothes, came on the floor. Then a man could be seen coming from the door of the locker room with a book in his hand. He looked as if he were a professor. Then a second look showed it was the coach of Ames High marching in as if he owned the place. He said, "Start the game." The referee blew a whistle that called the opponents together. Everyone on the bleachers was standing as the ball was thrown between the Mutt and Jeff centers. Every one gasped as Cory, the big center for the juniors, jumped three inches from the floor. It looked as though the seniors would be swamped but a red spot that looked like a star in the sky gleamed up and this twinkling star shot a basket, making the first basket of the game. Then the crowd yelled, "Come on Juniors." But a fowl was called and Jameson shot the second basket making the score three to nothing. The ball was thrown up at center and this time the crowd was amazed as Cory leaped five inches from the floor. But somehow the senior captain got that ball but three men were upon him. The referee called jump ball and, after throwing the ball up between them, Knight, the forward for the juniors, shot a basket from the middle of the floor. This inspired the juniors and they were about to make another basket but the whistle blew and the first quarter ended.

The second half started with the seniors making the first two baskets. Inspired by the talk that Capt. Jameson gave the team the senior center went wild and made a basket. The people thought that all hope was lost but then Gale Allen shot two free throws which made the score nine to four. Then the senior center made two baskets and a free throw which made the score fourteen to five. Then Robbins, a sub for the juniors (his former residence was at Slater), made a basket which made the score fourteen to seven. The people thought the game was lost and most of them left. All who could be heard yelling for the juniors now were four girls who had interests in the team. The game ended in favor of the seniors.

THE SECOND GAME

The second game was between the sophs and the seniors. Because of the defeat of the junior team by the seniors the juniors had a low percentage of attendance at the second game of this series. The game was called and the seniors had the advantage of the game. The sophs, wearing the junior's suits, went down to defeat by the score of twenty-five to six. The seniors, with their heads up, pranced up and down the floor like knights showing off for their ladies fair. Richardson saw that his basketball ability wouldn't get him any place so he used football tactics which enabled him to take at least one or two seniors for a roll. Carr was the sensational player for the sophs in basket shooting but Captain Erickson played the best basketball for the sophs. The seniors, with the center Daubert, high point man, share honors with Caswell who played a wonderful defense game. The first half ended by a score of six to nothing.

Between the first and second halves Alexander, one of the mainstays of the senior squad, put on an exhibition of basket shooting. During this exhibition it was noticed that the coach took notes and noted the form of Alexander with his graceful sway, making one basket after another. In the second half Richardson played with the seniors and gave the ball to them to shoot. And they did it. This victory over the sophs gave the seniors the championship of the tournament.

THE LAST GAME

The last game of this tournament was played by the juniors and sophomores. Again the juniors came on the floor with a whirl but were surprised when the sophs came out ahead in the first half; eight to seven. After giving his men a good talking to, Captain Martin, and his men, again entered the gymnasium with a new inspiration or feeling of "never say die." The juniors started their attack. And at the end of the game the score was 18 to 8 in favor of the juniors. This gave them second place in the tournament. Coach Campbell was well pleased with the showing and the points that he got from Richardson and Alexander.

The high point man in the tournament was the senior center who made six field goals and seven free throws. Caswell was next with five field goals. The referee for the last game was Rapp.

—Clarence Daubert.

Jim—Ever see one of those machines that can tell when a person is lying?

John—Seen one? Lord! I married one.—Fenton News.

"I have a fine idea for a slow-motion film," said the author.

"What is it?" asked the producer.

"Two Scotchmen going into a theater to buy tickets."

THE BOYS

I.

There is a young shiek called D. Clark
And in football this year he's a shark.
He plays in de middle
And he's just like a riddle
For no one knows when he starts.

II.

There's a red-headed man called Peel
And about him you'll hear a great deal,
For he uses his head
As Coach Campbell said
And knocks them all for a reel.

III.

There is a young gent known as Flick
And though he's as hard as a brick
He's a tackle, now truly,
And knocks them caflooy
And makes them all look and feel sick.

IV.

There is a young chap called Hi Roe
And he is not any too slow,
For he steps on the gas
When it comes to a pass
And how his appendages go.

V.

There is a young man called Jerry
And the football he surely can carry.
He is a strong end
And as fast as the wind
And surely makes things look quite merry.

VI.

There is a young Swede called Eric
He makes his opponents feel weary.
He is a good half
And as spry as a calf
And the football he surely can carry.

VII.

There is a young boy called A. J.
Who is a squad baby, they say.
The ball he can kick
And in action he's quick
And people get out of his way.

VIII.

There is a young man called Sam
Who works like a battering ram,
He is also an end
And the ball he can send
And the opponents he surely does slam.
—Helen Ruggles.

Mary—Marriage must have made a great change in your life!

Alice—Not at all. I used to sit up half the night waiting for Alfred to go home, and now I sit up waiting for him to come home!

"Is the world round?" a school-ma'am asked the little boy.

"No'm."

"It isn't, eh? Is it flat, then?"

"No'm."

"Are you crazy, child? If the world isn't round and isn't flat, what is it?"

"Pop says it's crooked."—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

A NEW ATHLETIC FIELD

Hurrah! The school board and the city council got together the other night and you all know the result. Next year Ames Hi will have an athletic field of its own. It Ames High teams do not profit by this it will be strange. This year, as you know, it was quite a bother to have to change from the swamp to the fair ground every other night. And then we will be accustomed to our own field and this will make a great deal of difference in the ability of the team. When we get this field let's christen it with some good yelling!

Hazel—It took Kenneth 20 lessons to teach me to swim.

Jane—The rascal! He taught me in five.—Tokyo Jonkeno.

SAVED

X.—What street is this?

Y.—Lafayette.

Z.—We are here.—Black and Blue Jay.

JUST LIKE JAPS

The Japanese have a curious custom of taking off their shoes before entering a house. The same custom is observed by married men in this country, but only after midnight.

"OUR TEAM"

Our football boys have done their part,
To give Ames Hi a name,
They practiced every night 'till dark,
And now they've gained their fame.

Our boys were light but had the pep,
And went on the field a victory to get,
They did their best through all the games
And now we're proud that we're from Ames.
—Sarah Sawyer.

FAIR OFFER

She—Can you drive with one hand?

He—No, but I can drive back and get our chauffeur.—Ohio Sun Dial.

She—Do you always take other girls for such long walks?

He—No, it isn't necessary.—Ski-U-Mah.

She—Why do you call your car opportunity?

He—Because it knocks.

One H. S. shiek says he calls his coupe "Mayflower" because so many Puritan girls have landed in it.

Maiden (in lower berth)—Sweet slumber, kiss my eyelids.

Drunk (in upper berth)—Shay, who ish shish guy Shlumber, anyway?—Widow.



Top row, from left to right—Aplin, Alexander, Kuhn, Briley, Queal, Graves, Cory, Erickson.
 Second row—Howell, Caswell, Cole, Robins, Mr. Vinderlinden, Wickham, Mather.
 Third row—Browning, Robinson, Davidson, Mr. Campbell, Miss Evans, Clark, Mr. Wettach, Ruggles.
 Fourth row—Richardson, Corey, Flickinger, Allen, Jameson, Roe, Neal.

"A" CLUB

Last year the "A" Club was re-organized to include Athletics, Debate, Judging and Declamatory. Its object is to improve its members in these different activities and to provide a close relationship between the members of each.

Last year the members of the "A" Club coached the different grades in basketball. After three weeks of hard work a Grade School tournament was staged. Pennants were awarded to the winners in each different class.

The "A" Club also started the precedent of an All Grade School Track tournament. Through the kindness of the business men of Ames, who gave prizes, this went across big.

This year the "A" Club plans to add Grade School track and wrestling to the above mentioned.

At its first initiation this year, the "A" Club took in the following: Men who had received their letters in football, the men who had received them in tennis last spring. The trainer of the football team also rode the goat with

the rest. The initiation was conducted in the Physics Laboratory. The following men had a very enjoyable time at the initiation: D. Clark, D. Caswell, J. Cole, Jack Graves, Otto Richardson, Hiram Roe, Paul Aplin, Jerry Neal, from football; from tennis, Merle Robins; trainer, Marion Alexander. From all reports we hear that Coach Campbell swings a mean paddle. We regret very much that the girls were not present to help register on these fellows.

The officers of the "A" Club are: Gale Allen, president; "Peely" Jameson, vice president; Lois Robinson, secretary and treasurer.

The "A" Club also has a committee which welcomes the visiting teams to the city and sees that they are taken care of in regard to eating and sleeping places.

The "A" Club has become one of the most influential factors in High School activities and it responsible for many of the fine things which have come to our High School. It is planning to do more for us in many ways.

We always laugh at our teachers' jokes

No matter how old they be,
 Not because they are funny, oh no,
 But because it is policy.

—D. Bradley.

Kenneth B.—Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels?

Miss E.—Unquestionably.

K. B.—What is it?

Miss E.—I've just told you.

"Don't you love Cole Phillips' women?"

"I would if I had a chance."—Gargoyle.

The officers of the "A" Club are: Gale Allen, come through cost \$3,000,000.

She—An entire waste of money as far as you're concerned.—Singapore Watchman.

Missionary—During the three years we were on the island, my wife saw only one white face. That was mine.

Paul Haug—How she must have suffered.—Sydney Bulletin.

"Stop, stop!" cried the fussy old gentleman. "There's a lady just fallen off the bus!"

"It's all right," said the conductor, "she's paid her fare."

Exchange

West High Tatler—West High School, Des Moines

West High School has had a very unique P. T. A. drive. Membership slips were handed out to the students and taken home. The home room groups who went 100 percent were to be entertained by the P. T. A. This was a very good plan and we hope it was successful.

We also see that for many years West High has sent boxes to Europe and has received interesting letters in return. Now, however, they know what they thought of the boxes over there. A little German girl is now in West High and she says that she likes the school fine and that they greatly appreciate the boxes over there.

In the West High Tatler are noticed the pep lines at the bottom of every column. This is a very good idea. For instance: "Fight team fight" and "Hold 'em West" and "Fight 'em up, gang." These could not help but rouse pep.

"Getting By"

There is a good article in the West High Tatler about "Getting By." It stated that "getting by" was a form of dishonesty and that the road to success is long and tedious. The last paragraph was especially good: "Do your work conscientiously, thoroughly, honestly, and with a spirit of hopefulness and enthusiasm and you will have overcome this despised habit of "getting by," you will have won the respect of many friends, and more important, your own self-respect."

The O—Oskaloosa, Iowa

Before the presidential election a straw vote was taken which proved to be very interesting. The Republican party led by a three to one vote.

The Bumble "B"—Boone, Iowa

The Radio Club at Boone High School has resumed its activity. At the first meeting officers were elected and they have had three meetings since.

"Why does a dog hold his tongue out of his mouth?"

"To balance his tail, you simp."

D. H. S. Porpoise—Daytona, Florida.

We note that on Oct. 10 there was no school in D. H. S. because of a heavy rainfall. The streets became flooded, after a twenty-day rain, which made it impossible for the students to get to school. The canal at the back of the school overflowed its banks and some houses in the lower sections of the city were in danger of having some of their furniture floated away.

Music is to take a large part in school activities at Daytona this year. A large Glee Club has been organized and everyone is anxiously awaiting the first public appearance of the orchestra.

The Echo—Luverne, Minnesota

The annual debate club has organized and at the first meeting there was a large attendance.

Also, the annual flag fight took place again this year. First the seniors tried to display their colors on the flagpole, followed by the juniors. It was decided, however, that the flagpole was for the American flag.

The students at Luverne High School have been taking some Inglis Wood Tests, consisting of one hundred and fifty sentences, each containing an underlined word. After each sentence were five more words, one of which was a synonym to the underlined word in the sentence. These synonyms were to be underlined by the students.

The Rail Splitter—Lincoln, Illinois

Some B(s) for your bonnet.

Be a booster for Lincoln Community High School.

Be a good student, loyal to yourself and others.

Be at class parties, meetings, or any class activities.

Be prompt to classes.

Be courteous to everyone (it will be returned in the same way).

Be quiet in the building.

Be natural; don't spread it on.

Be friendly, you are among friends.

Be a booster for High School activities.

Be square and honest with your teachers, they will be the same with you.

Be an opposer of cheating or any form of dishonesty.

Be somebody, not anybody.

Be just what you want people to think you are.

Be a good winner and a good loser.

(These are some very good points which each student of Ames High should apply to himself.)

Lincoln High School has a large number of students taking public speaking and dramatics.

The Rail Splitter also contains some good jokes:

He went into a shop to buy a comb. He was a man careful of other people's grammar, and believed himself to be careful of his own.

"Do you want a narrow man's comb?" asked the assistant.

"No," answered the grammarian. "I want a comb for a stout man with tortoise shell teeth."

(Continued on Page 30)



Ruth S.—Something is preying on my mind.
Lorraine G.—Never mind, it will die of starvation.

Frances Martin—People say I have eyes just like my father.

Don Caswell—Uh huh, pop-eyed.

Ernest Mc.—Would she let you kiss her?

Jack G.—Oh, heavens, no! She isn't that kind.

E. Mc.—She was to me!

Stranger—Where can I get a drink in Ames?

Leon F.—Any place but the five and ten-cent store.

Jesse—I never saw such dreamy eyes.

G. Virginia—You never stayed so late.

"Lavon Nunamaker is a pretty nice girl, take her all around."

"Yes, if you take her all around."

Opal Tripp—How do you recognize a gentleman in a crowded street car?

Madlyn Murray—By his general get up.

Ada R.—What's worse than raining cats and dogs?

Opal T.—I don't know.

Ada R.—Hailing street cars.

Babe S. (on street car)—Conductor, why are we riding so smoothly now?

Conductor—We're off the track.

Ruth C.—Is he a nice boy?

Anita S.—No, dear; I think you'll like him.

Peely Jameson—What is the date, please?

Miss Douglas—Never mind the date, the examination is more important.

Peely—Well, I wanted to have something right.

First Tea-hound—Won't you join me in a cup of tea?

Second Tea-hound—Well, you get in and I'll see if there is any room left.

Quinton Q.—Yes, I dance off and on.
Melba A.—That's what my feet think.

D. Duck.—I had such a lovely nut sundae.
Sarah Jane—I have one calling tonight.

Art Ruggles—Dad, am I made of dust?"

Dad—I think not.

Art—Why not, dad?

Dad—If you were you would dry up once in a while.

Ethel Roll—Were you ever in love?

LaVonne N.—That's my business.

Ethel Roll—Well, how is business?

M. Neal—How did Tom Carberry get that wave in his hair?

H. King—Oh, there was a ripple in the water when he was baptized.

Interested Student—Where does Vanderlinden get that line of his?

Mrs. Van.—He used to take oratory in a barber's college.

Maurine Clay—Bet he'd kiss you if I weren't here!

Ruth Clay—You bad girl, run along this very instant.

Vic Flickinger—I understand that while your back was turned a thief stole your car.

Hookie Harter—Yes, I didn't like to laugh in his face.

Honey D.—Darling, I've a question I've wanted to ask you for weeks.

Frances Cole—Go ahead—I've had an answer ready for months.

Bill—You know I only live to make you happy.

Lucille—Dear me, you ought not to go to all that trouble.

W. A. X.—I fell for her the first time I saw her.

W. O. I.—Did you break any bones?

W. A. X.—Yes, every bone in my pocket-book.

Miss Lynch—All right, now, run up the curtain.

Art Ruggles—Say, what do you think I am? A squirrel?

Helen R.—Lyle R. is what I'd call a "sound" man.

Art. R.—How's that?

Helen R.—Well, isn't he our yell leader?

Miss Evans—I don't believe anyone would really rather give than receive, do you?

Vic F.—That shows you never were a football player!

S. S.—I hear Lucille keeps a scrap book.

M. G.—Yes, a diary of all her quarrels with Bill.

Frances Rodgers—Does bleaching the hair lead to softening of the brain?

Charlotte Hoon—No, it's generally the softening of the brain that leads to bleaching the hair.

Jerry N.—Took my girl to a dance in a taxi last night and when we got there the company owed me \$2.50.

Gale A.—How's that?

Jerry N.—Well, something went wrong with the taxi and we had to drive backwards the whole way.

McCURDY'S Barber Shop

Under

Commercial Savings Bank

*A complete assortment of
Whitman and Foss Candies
for Xmas at*
**THE
CHOCOLATE
SHOP**



For
Tender
Skins

GLYCERINE

Lowry & Theis
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGISTS

217 Main St.

Ames, Iowa

Gale—I'm going to give you a ring tonight.

Dorothy—A beautiful diamond?

Gale—No, just a phone call.

Miss Douglas—Are you going to give any presents this year?

Miss Davis—No; everything I got last year was useful.

Edna M. (in Home Ec. class, consulting cook-book—Oh, my, that cake is burning and I can't take it out for five minutes yet!

Mrs. M.—Winifred, why don't you take that young man around to the back of the house so that he can see the sunrise.

"Why do you suppose Mr. Vanderlinden only invited married people to his wedding?"

"Well, in that way he figured all the presents would be clear profit."

Don. Kennedy (after a forty-minute conversation)—Hello, Central! Can't I get a better line?

Central (who had heard most of it)—What's the matter with the one you have?

Mrs. Garo (in Caesar class)—When did Caesar defeat the greatest number?

Melba A.—On Examination Day.

Frances Cole—Father said if you came to-night I must not see you.

Honey Daubert—He meant I should turn out the light.

Marjorie Neal—Officer, catch that man running there. He tried to kiss me!

Officer—S'all right, miss. There'll be another along in a minute.

Fern Roll—Are you going to marry for love?

Lucille Foster—I think I will the first time.

Edna Mortenson (cooly)—Do you believe in leap year?

Fred Welch (frightened)—Now, you leave me alone.

Howard Chase—My dear, poets are born, not made.

Marcella Howell—I know it. I wasn't blaming you.

"See the dancing snowflakes."

"Practicing for the snowball, I suppose."—Boston Transcript.

Waitress—It looks like rain.

Eater—Yes, but it tastes a little like soup.

She—If he proposes shall I consider him?

Father—No, take him.

HENDERSON FURNITURE COMPANY

~~~~~

"The store  
whose customers  
are its  
advertisers"

It will pay you  
to visit

MANFIELD  
&  
GORDON

Clothing Store

The Best Value for the  
Least Money.

"Why does a dog hold his tongue out of his mouth?"

"To balance his tail, you simp."

Son—What part of speech is woman?

Father—My son, she is not a part of speech, she is all of it.—Exchange.

Boys don't usually care about keeping that "School Girl Complexion." That's the reason they brush the powder off their coats as soon as they get home.—Georgia Yellow Jacket.

He—I wish I were a girl so that I might kiss you.

She—I wish you were a man so that I might be willing to let you kiss me.—Burr.

Dum—Is there any way to make the women dress decently?

Bell—Certainly there is, kill off the men.—Pitt Panther.

She—Sheep are certainly stupid animals.

He—Yes, my lamb.—Jack-o-Lantern.

"Pardon me, professor, but last night your daughter accepted my proposal of marriage. I have called this morning to ask if there is any insanity in your family."

"There must be."—Yale Record.



George—Of course, being back in London, I miss the cows and sheep and pigs and things.

Ethel—Oh, yes, but we still have each other, darling.

F. B.—I sure wish I were a baby again.

M. S.—Why?

F. B.—Because someone would kiss me then.

Bob Williams—Say, I had a funny dream last night.

D. Clark—Yes, I saw you with her.

Mr. Lare—Name three articles containing starch.

Louis Judisch—Two cuffs and a collar.

Dale Matlack—Came near selling my shoes today.

Bob Schmidt—What's the joke?

Dale Matlack—Had them half soled.

Mrs. Young (speaking of last year's seniors)—How I miss the faces I used to shake hands with.

Miss Funk—You have no date on this paper. Above all things I desire a date.

Howard M.—Well, I'll try and get you one.

## ROUP'S SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Shoe Repairing  
and  
Shining Parlor

Hats cleaned and blocked by  
the latest approved method.

\*\*\*\*\*

Phone 721-J

310 Main St.

*Harry & Zac say—*

Buy  
a  
FORD

Dependable Service  
at Lowest Cost

Ames  
Pantorium  
MASTER CLEANERS

We Call For  
and  
Deliver

Phone 232

208 Main St.



He (after she refused to kiss him)—Oh, well, I was only joking.

She—What a pity; so was I.—Rice Owl.

"Your Honor, I don't see how I can pay as much alimony as that."

The honeymoon is over when the billing exceeds the cooing.—Seattle Star.

They say that all animals were made for a purpose. Even a porcupine has its good points.

My ring is gone!  
She worked too fast,  
But she got stung,  
That ring is brass.

Tourist (beyond the three-mile limit)—Shay, whash 'at spot out at shee?

Sailor—Atta buoy.—Denver Yachtsman.

"In Russia they don't hang a man with a wooden leg."

"Why not?"

"They use a rope."

Four out of every five women-haters are women.—Mercury.

It is not too early to select  
your

**XMAS  
GIFTS**



**L. C. Tallman**  
**JEWELER**  
"On Main Street"

When you think of Foot-  
wear learn to think of us.



**Brannberg & Hubbard**

**SHOES & HOSIERY**

**West of Sheldon-Munn  
Hotel**

Mother—Son, where have you been?

Son—I've been out on a date.

Mother—With that dirty shirt?

Son—Naw, with a girl.

He—I loved a girl once and she made a perfect fool of me.

She—Some girls do leave a lasting impression, don't they?—Daily Express.

"I refused Eddy two weeks ago and he has been drinking heavily ever since."

"Isn't it about time he stopped celebrating?"  
—Sketch.

She—How dare you! Papa said he'd kill the first man that kissed me.

He—How interesting! And did he?—Mercury.

"Dancing will be much slower and the music much softer in the future," says an authority. From bawroom to crawlroom in fact.—London Opinion.

"When can I hope to receive that money you owe me?"

"Always."

Ancient Beau—A man is never older than he feels. Now, I feel like a two-year-old.

Sweet Young Thing—A horse or an egg?



"She screamed for help when I kissed her."  
 "Did you run?"  
 "No, I gave her another helping."

Lady—Look at that tramp wearing spats.  
 Tramp (overhearing remark)—Ma'am, dese  
 is swede shoes wid de bottoms warn off!—Purple Cow.

He—May I?  
 She—May you what?  
 He—Oh, never mind.  
 She—Fool!

"You may go as far as you like," she said  
 softly. So they drove on five miles farther be-  
 fore starting home.—Lord Jeff.

Circus Man—The leopard has escaped. Shoot  
 him on the spot.  
 Guard—Which spot?

Would you say "yes" if I should say I would  
 ask you to marry me?

Would you ask me to marry you if I should  
 say I would say "yes" if you should ask me?

"I don't believe she'll take good care of her  
 children."

"Why not?"

"Her wrist-watch always has a dirty face."

## This Will Be a Big Shoe Christmas

We are headquarters for the  
 best in Shoes and Hosiery.  
 Come here for practical  
 Christmas Gifts.

*Merry Christmas to All*

## Ames Bootery

## There's the Pleasure

*of giving good candy and  
 the added pleasure of giving  
 it in*

*Whitman's*

SAMPLER

JUDISCH BROS.  
 DRUG STORE

### A HIGH SCHOOL ROMANCE

He met her at her locker,  
 He helped her get her books,  
 They passed each other in the hall  
 With tender longing looks.

She sat in the assembly,  
 He sat by her side,  
 He passed her on her way to town,  
 And asked if she would ride.

He took her to a party  
 And then out to a dance;  
 He often walked with her to school,  
 But always just by chance.

Then he had her picture,  
 His class pin she wore,  
 As a token that their friendship  
 Should last forever more.

But this little romance ended  
 As they're very apt to do.  
 She took a date with someone else,  
 He said that he was through.

—Ethel Davidson.

"I wish to advertise for a wife through your  
 Want Ad Columns."

"Yes, sir. Under what classification: Busi-  
 ness Chances, Pet Stock or Household Fix-  
 tures?"



## THE SUGAR PILL

I met the maiden I adore  
 Upon the avenue;  
 She wore a stunning tailor gown,  
 A dream of gold and blue.  
 A chap I hate was at her side,  
 And both of them, alas!  
 Were so absorbed in merry chat  
 That neither saw me pass.

I watched them enter a cafe,  
 Where oft' we used to dine;  
 My fancy saw them vis-a-vis  
 Across the fruit and wine.  
 But one reflection gave a coat  
 Of sugar to the pill:  
 This time it was the other man  
 Who had to pay the bill!  
 —Pitt Panther.

## THE AVERAGE ONE

—Dresses as if she were 20.  
 —Talks as if she were 30.  
 —Looks as if she were 40.  
 —Hasn't any more sense that if she were 10.  
 —The Columns.

He—Your dancing is like a poem.  
 She—Yes, yes, go on.

He—An Amy Lowell poem; the feet are all mixed up.

Of Course  
 you know the  
 best place to buy  
 Xmas Gifts is at

GODARD'S  
 GIFT SHOP

Thousands of things to select  
 from—also Martha Washington  
 and other good Candies.

# D. J. Bullock Hdw. Co.

Sporting Goods

Auto Supplies

House Furnishing Goods

PAINTS and VARNISH

## DO YOU KNOW THESE GIRLS?

Sara Nade—The musical girl.  
 Minnie Mum—Smallest girl.  
 Ella Gant—Stylish girl.  
 Jennie Rosita—Big-hearted girl.  
 Anna Mosity—Spiteful girl.

## A Meat Boy's Love

I never sausage eyes as thins;  
 And if you'll butcher hand in mins,  
 And liver round me every day  
 We'll seek some ham-let far away.  
 We'll meat lifee's frown with life's caress  
 And cleaver road to happiness.  
 —Chicago Tribune.

We always laugh at the teachers' jokes,  
 No matter how old they be,  
 Not because they are funny, oh, no,  
 But because it is policy.  
 —Donald Bradley.

A sailor has no E Z time,  
 When on the D P sails,  
 It's R D finds, aloft to climb  
 Exposed to I C gales.  
 And then in K C makes a slip  
 Or if he D Z grows  
 A tumble off the R D ship,  
 And into the C E goes.



## EXCHANGES

(Continued from page 22)

## Drury Academy—North Adams, Massachusetts

The Juniors voted to choose a design for a class ring which would be used by each succeeding class. Anyone might compete to provide the winning design.

Maid: "Ay vent to dat movie last night."

Mistress: "Scaramouche?"

Maid: "No! not ver' mooch."

## Some Latin Notes Concerning Cicero

Mrs. Garo is my teacher, I shall not pass;  
She maketh me to translate long passages,  
She exposeth my ignorance to the whole class,  
She restoreth my sorrow,  
She causeth me to desire deceitful methods  
for my pride's sake;

Yea, though I study unto midnight,  
I shall not gain my knowledge,  
For the lessons in Cicero sorely puzzle me,  
And the political scandals distress me.  
She prepareth a test of great length for me,  
She giveth me a low mark,  
My tears runneth over;  
Surely failure shall follow me all the days of  
my life,  
And I shall dwell in the Latin class forever.  
Credit—"The Rail Splitter."

"I confided the secret of our engagement to three of my dearest friends."

"Three all told?"

"Yes, all told!"—Life.

Disconsolate One—I wish I were dead!  
Consoler—Why? Can't you marry her—or  
did you?—Newark Dispatch.

"Stop, stop!" cried the fussy old gentleman.  
"There's a lady just fallen off the bus!"

"It's all right," said the conductor, "she's  
paid her fare."—Life.

Prof.: "Mr. Flack, how do you decline a  
drink?"

Flack: "My dear sir, that is something I  
never decline."

George Akin: "Do you mind if I smoke?"

Opal T.: "Yes; I just hate the taste of to-  
bacco."

Mandy: "You all know, Rastus, dat yo' re-  
mind me of dem dere flyin' machines?"

Rastus: "How's dat?"

Mandy: "You'all am no good on earth."

May: "Doesn't horseback riding make your  
head ache?"

Fay: "No, somehow it's just the opposite."

Jerry Feroe: "Hurry and you'll catch the  
street car."

Fred Young: "No, thanks, I'm in a hurry to-  
day."

Robins: "Can we leave this Ford cushion  
here all nite?"

Farmer: "Sure; where's your car?"

M. H.: "Somebody hooked it."

Wanted, within the next two months, a well  
experienced barber who knows how to cut a  
prof's hair in a lasting way. Call Mr. Lare in  
the Chemistry room.

Lost! A pair of number three shoes some-  
time between the years 1880 and 1885. Re-  
ward. Return to Charles Ernest Wygant.

I gave her a box of rouge for Christmas, but  
I got it all back when she thanked me for it.

You can't choose your own name, but you  
can pick your own teeth?

Louise B.: "I haven't slept for days!"

Ruth C.: "What's the matter, sick?"

L. B.: "No; I sleep nites."

Valentino would have to look to his laurels  
if Alec was turned loose in a movie colony.

## Bosworth Drug Store

134 Main St.

Makes a specialty of Kodaks and  
Eastman Photograph Goods and Sher-  
win-Williams Co. Paints and Var-  
nishes.

## BEST ELECTRIC CO.

EVERYTHING ELECTRICAL

RADIO SUPPLIES

VACUUM CLEANERS

ELECTRIC WASHERS

ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINES

ELECTRIC RANGES



"So he proposed to you on a postcard. Did you accept?"

"No, do you think I'd marry a man who didn't care two cents for Me?"

"I adore Keats!"

"Oy, it's a relief to meet a lady vot still likes children."

The world is full of willing people—some willing to work and the rest willing to let them.

"Who is that man wearing a black robe? Is he a chimney sweep?"

"No, he is a K.K.K. from Pittsburgh."

He (meeting her at railroad station)—Where are your clothes?

She—In my bag.

He—And where is your bag?

She (holding up vanity case)—Here.

He—Say, lady, this is a Prom, not a swimming meet.—Chanticleer.

"So you promise to take my daughter from me without any warning."

"Not at all. If there is anything concerning her you want to warn me about, I'm willing to listen."

Priscilla—Going down hill yesterday I stripped the gears.

Prim—O-o-o-oh! How terrible! Did they show?—Purple Cow.

Wife—D'ye know you're growing quite handsome, John?

Husband—Yes, Mary, it's a way I have when it gets anywhere near your birthday.—Tit-Bits.

Bellhop (after guest has rung for ten minutes)—Did you ring, sir?

Guest—No, I was tolling. I thought you were dead.—Foresight.

"I got Cuba last night on my single tube set."

"That's nothing. I got Greece on my vest."—Ohio State Sun Dial.

A stag is a well-dressed chap who thinks he is good looking, and goes to social brawls to let the girls know that he is single—Ski-U-Mah.

The reason more of us are not spending the bleak days in the south is that we were born good looking instead of rich.

Many a man who would like a gold watch for Christmas will have to be satisfied with the usual necktie.

## THE NEW EDISON BABY CONSOLE MODEL

The new Edison has recently added this beautiful cabinet to its group of console models, in response to a definite demand from the world of music.

Conservative design, perfect mechanism and attractive price are the requirements met in the Baby Console. It may be just the phonograph you would like to own. May we show you this charming model?

Other Models \$60.00 to \$325.00

## QUADE STUDIO

417 Main St.

New Records Weekly

Ames, Iowa



## Tell Dad

The surest way to avoid annoying battery trouble this winter is to consult with us.

Philadelphia Diamond-Grid Batteries

and all kinds of ignition service.

**Ames Storage Battery Co.**  
Masonic Bldg. Phone 418



## The Holiday Dessert Brick Ice Cream

From every point of view there's nothing like O'Neil's Velvet Ice Cream to satisfy after a hearty Christmas or New Year's meal. It's the one dessert that is appreciated by every member of the family.

For the holidays we have our Bricks made up in special flavors. Order in plenty of time to insure prompt delivery.

**O'NEIL DAIRY CO.**

Phone 62





Outfitters

Men, Women and Children

Jacobs-Valentine Co.

## New Fall Suits

Latest Style--New Shades--New Patterns

\$25 to \$40

Our prices are very attractive, but wait until you see the clothes, unlike others at such prices, these suits are an asset in appearance, an economy in fair pricing and enduring service that's guaranteed.

You'll look better and  
feel better in one of  
our snappy

OVERCOATS

\$20 to \$35

AMES  
CLOTHES  
SHOP

Opp. Princess Theater

New Creations  
in  
SHIRTS  
TIES  
and  
HOSIERY





## The Young Men

Are the fellows who are the most critical of their clothing. That's why we strive so hard to give them the best and snappiest of styles and fabrics.

*Perhaps that's why so many  
from Ames High sort o'  
make Rogers' their head-  
quarters.*

# ROGERS

Two Stores











The  
1925  
Spirit.

A.H.S.







June 7, 1975



## 50 years later

Thirty-two members of the Ames Senior High School's class of 1925 met at the Ramada Inn during the weekend for their 50-year reunion. Those attending were from left in the front row: Louise Ethredge, Fern Beman, Edith Lawson Brush, Lyle Allen, Kathryn Williams, Dorothy Griffith, Mrs. Clarence Morrison, Mrs. Larry Grove, Mrs. Earl Smith, Mrs. Lawrence Mather. Second row: Elizabeth Flickinger,

Ruth Hussong, Fred Richter, Pelly Jameson, Margaret Kirwin, Gladys Speers Stillman, Miriam Currans, Margaret Davidson, Earl P. Smith, Lawrence Mather, Mrs. Curtis James. Back row: Jess Cole, Don Casswell, Ray Seymour, V. W. Flickinger, Paul Alpin, Ivan Everden, F. Raymond Knapp, Paul Hefferman, Russell Griffith, Gene Eness, Keith Queal. (Hills Studio photo)







# THE SPIRIT

Being the yearbook of the  
Ames Senior High School  
Ames, Iowa

1925

Volume XIV

Number II

Published yearly by the students  
of Ames High School.



# Contents



*Dedication*

*Foreword*

*Administration*

*Seniors*

*Juniors*

*Sophs*

*Alumni*

*Literary*

*Activities*

*Sports*

*News*

*Humor*





*TO YOU, Mrs. Anderson, our friend and adviser, as a token of our appreciation and esteem, we, the "Spirit" Staff of Ames High School of 1925, respectfully dedicate this number of the "Spirit."*



## Foreword



*OUR desire in the forthcoming pages has been to present to the students and faculty of Ames High School a memory book.*

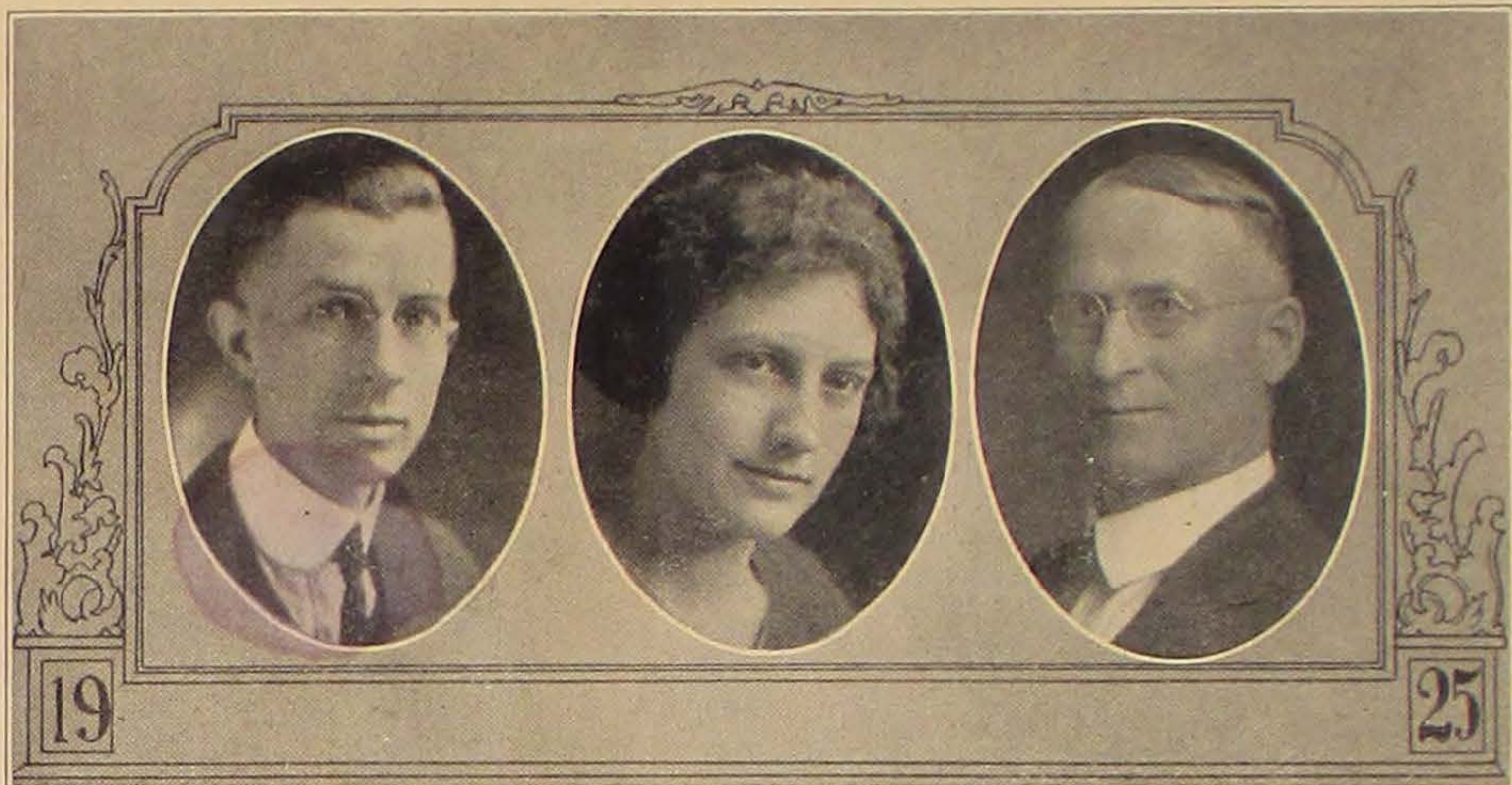
*In later years as we turn these pages let us think of our friends of old Ames High and may our memories of them be an encouragement to us.*

*So we, the "Spirit" Staff, present this book with the hope that you will receive it in the spirit in which it is presented.*









MR. C. E. WYGANT

B. S. Franklin College, Franklin, Indiana; Fifth year—Principal of High School.

MRS. GRACE ELLIOTT

Graduate Ames High School 1919; Sixth year—Secretary to Mr. Bodwell.

MR. E. J. BODWELL

Dartmouth College, B.S. Degree; Seventh year—Superintendent of Schools.

#### BOARD OF EDUCATION

Charles Reynolds

A. T. Erwin, President  
T. R. Agg

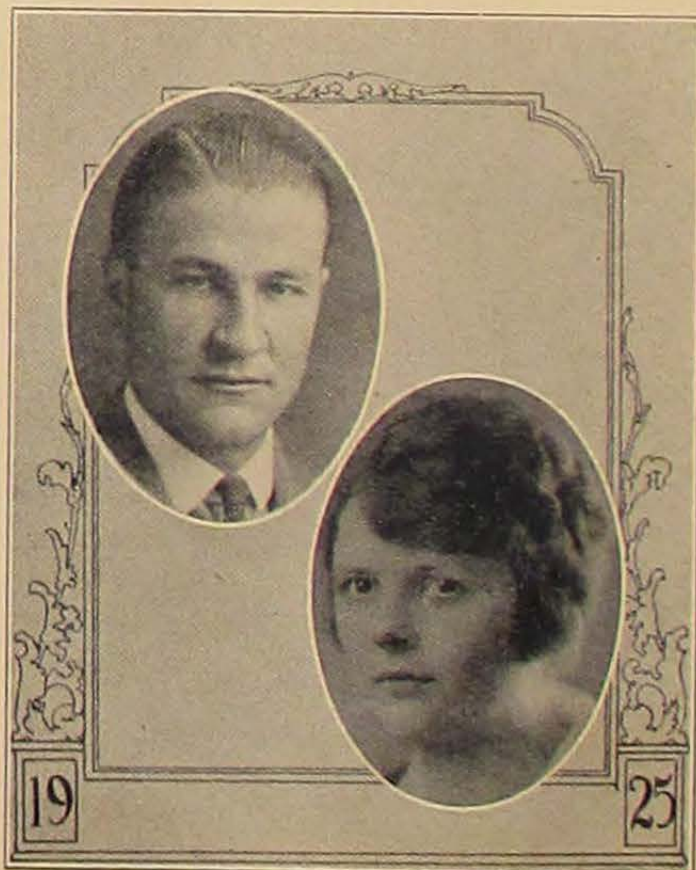
F. H. Mann  
W. H. Meeker

MR. VANDERLINDEN

B.S., State University of Iowa

MISS EVANS

B.A., Grinnell College





MISS LYNCH

B.A., Penn College

MISS BOWER

B.M., Simpson College; James Milliken University; Post-Graduate, Iowa University; Post-Graduate, American Institute, in Chicago

MR. WETTACH

B.S., Iowa State College

MISS YOUTZ

B.S., Iowa State College

MISS DOUGLASS

B.A., Coe College

MR. BARKER

B.S., Purdue University; Master's Degree, Iowa State







MRS. ANDERSON

B.S. Parsons College; Chicago University

MR. CAMPBELL

B.S., Cornell College

MISS SEAMAN

B.A., Drake University

*Margaret, may the Fates  
be kind to you always.*

MISS DAVIS

B.S., State University of Iowa

MRS. MILLER

B.A., Indiana University; Indianapolis  
School of Commerce; Graduate, Gregg  
School, Chicago

MR. LARE

B.S., Ottawa University, Kansas; Post-  
Graduate, Kansas University; Post-  
Graduate, Iowa State College



MRS. YOUNG

Iowa University; Waterloo Business College; Gregg College of Commerce; Drake University

MR. STEARNS

Iowa State College

MRS. GARO

B.A., Augustana College; Post-Graduate, University of Iowa

MR. HARLAN

B.S., Iowa State College

MISS GOVE

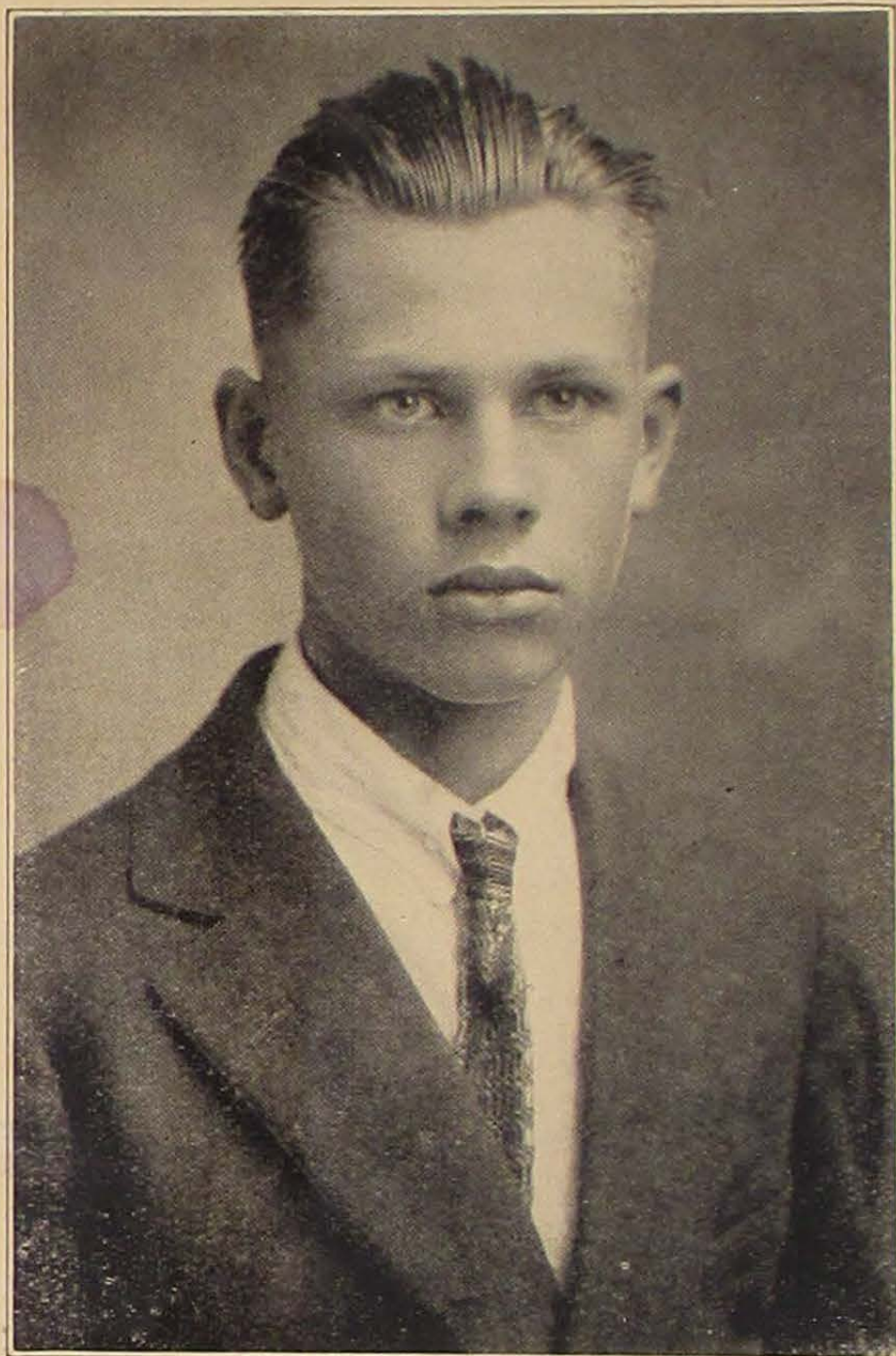
B.A., Grinnell College; Post-Graduate, Utah University

MISS KRUEGER

B.A., Peru State Teachers College; Nebraska School of Business; Commercial Teachers College







#### IN MEMORIAM

Through the death of Harold Amlund Ames high school lost one of her most highly respected members. His personality won him the friendship of all the students.

To his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Miller, we extend our most sincere sympathy.

*Can we forget our comrade true,  
 Strong, helpful, kind?  
 Brief months ago he was with us,  
 A youth of earnest mind.  
 Today he dwells in Silent Land;  
 But here in school today  
 His spirit of cheery loyalty  
 Death cannot take away.*





Hetheron.

# Seniors





MARJORIE ACHESON

"Hortense"

Girl Reserve '22, '23, '25; Girl Reserve Cabinet '23; Treasure of Class '25.

Might-have-been author of a valuable pamphlet on "How to gather news." Ten Lessons. Complete for \$1.

MURIEL AGG

"Aggie"

Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Girl Reserve Monogram '24; Girl Reserve Cabinet '25; Basketball '24; Dramatics '23; Assembly Committee '24; Tennis '24, '25.

We soon expect to hear: "This is Station WOI, Muriel Agg broadcasting our regular Bedtime Story."

MARION ALEXANDER

"ALEC"

Basketball '22, '23; Class Basketball '24, '25; Track '24; Football Trainer '24; "A" Club '24, '25; Glee Club '24, '25; Judging Team '25; Operetta '25.

Always talks when called upon and sometimes when not called upon.

DOROTHY ALLEN

Girl Reserve '24, '25; Chorus '22.

As housewifely and as dependable as if her name were Martha instead of Dorothy.

LYLE ALLEN

"Bert"

Football '21, '22, '23, '24; Basketball '21, '22; '23, '24; Class Basketball '21, '22, '23, '24; "A" Club '22, '23, '24.

'Tis hard to be in love and yet be wise.

ELIZABETH ANDERSON

So neat she would arrange the same hair twice.



PAUL APLIN  
"Guinea"

Hi-Y '22; Football '23-24; Basketball '24-25;  
"A" Club '25; Class Basketball '22, '23, '24

Has a whole-hearted interest in whatever he is doing, which only says that he can be depended on getting there.

JENNIE BEAL

An old-fashioned maid in an old-fashioned world.

ALICE BELKNAP  
"Baby"

Basketball '22; Y.W.C.A. Cabinet '23; Reporter Spirit Staff '24; Girl Reserve '24, '25; Class Secretary '23.

One of these undecided people who keeps a picture on each end of her dressing table.

AVIS BRITSON

Chorus '23; Glee Club '25; Basketball '22, '23, '25; Girl Reserve '24, '25; "Pep" Basketball '25.

I was hunting, I am hunting, I will be hunting.

RUSSELL BROWNFIELD  
"Rosie"

Football '23.

He sits up nights trying to find out how he can get more sleep.

RAY CLAPP

Hi-Y '24, '25.

He gently studied.







SELDEN CAREY  
"Isham"

Band and Orchestra '22, '23; Football '24, '25;  
Track '24; "A" Club '24, '25.  
He is interested in every kind of track  
—indoor, outdoor and car.

DWIGHT CLARK  
"Coney"

Football '22, '23, '24; Captain '25; Dramatics  
Club '22; Hi-Y '22, '23, '24; Junior Class  
Play '24; Student Council '25; "A" Club  
'25; Spirit Staff '24, '25; Band '24, '25;  
Orchestra '25; Yell Leader '22.

We are going to let you in on one secret,  
now: Dwight is the best dressed man in  
school! Jewell told us so.

CLAMIE CHITTENDEN

Perry High School '22, '23; Glee Club '23;  
"Just Like Judy" '24; Girl Reserve '24, '25.

Take one last lingering look at this picture.  
If she gets enough guest towels embroidered  
she may not be with us next year.

DOROTHY COLE

Chorus '22; Glee Club '24; Girl Reserve  
'24, '25.

The longer you know her the better you  
like her.

FRANCES COLE  
"France"

Girl Reserve '22; Basketball '22.

Ask her two words; she answers, "Yes."

JESSE COLE  
"Jess"

Football '24, '25; Basketball '24, '25; "A"  
Club '25; Class Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25.

Lead and I will follow—at the call of one  
I love.



CLARENCE DAUBERT

"Honey," "Jake"

Football '23; Basketball '23, '24; Hi-Y '23; Spirit Staff '23, '25; Track '24; Class Track '24; Class Basketball '23, '24, '25; Tennis '24; Tennis Champion of singles and doubles of A. H. S. '24.

Have you noticed a beatific, preoccupied look in his eyes? "There's a reason."

ERNESTINE DAVIDSON

Basketball '22; Class Secretary '22; Chorus and Operetta '23; Girl Reserve Cabinet '25; Spirit Staff Reporter '23; Spirit Typist '25; Class Secretary and Treasury '24.

One of our most modern co-eds who has a career all mapped out for herself in the field of medicine.

MARGARET DAVIDSON

"Marno"

Girl Reserve '22, '23, '24, '25; Girl Reserve Cabinet '23, '25; Debate '24, '25; "A" Club '24, '25; Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25; Girl Reserve Monogram '23; Chorus '24; Tennis '23, '24.

This is an example of an all-around girl—debates, swims, Girl Reserve and likes a good time.

FLOYD DAVIS

"Pete"

Wrestling '25.

We don't hear much about him, now, but we are willing to wait.

GLADYS DAWSON

"DEAK"

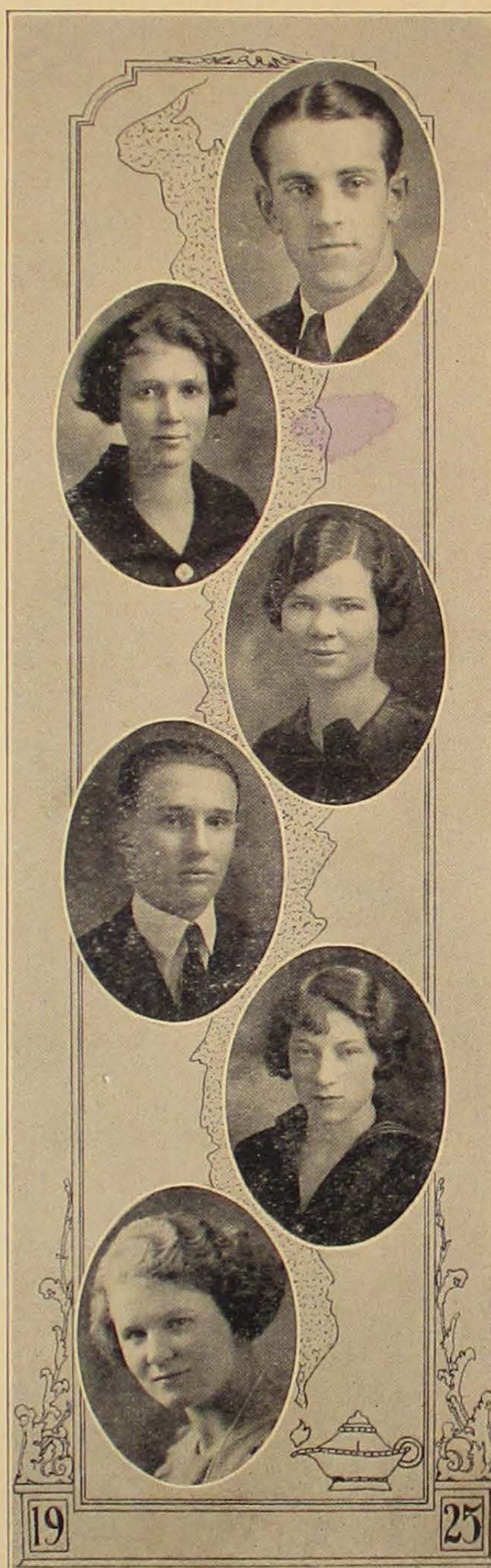
Y. W. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Girl Reserve Monogram '23, '24; Class Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25; "Pep" Basketball team '25; Spirit Reporter '25.

"Deak" is very fond of air—not hot air, understand, but open air.

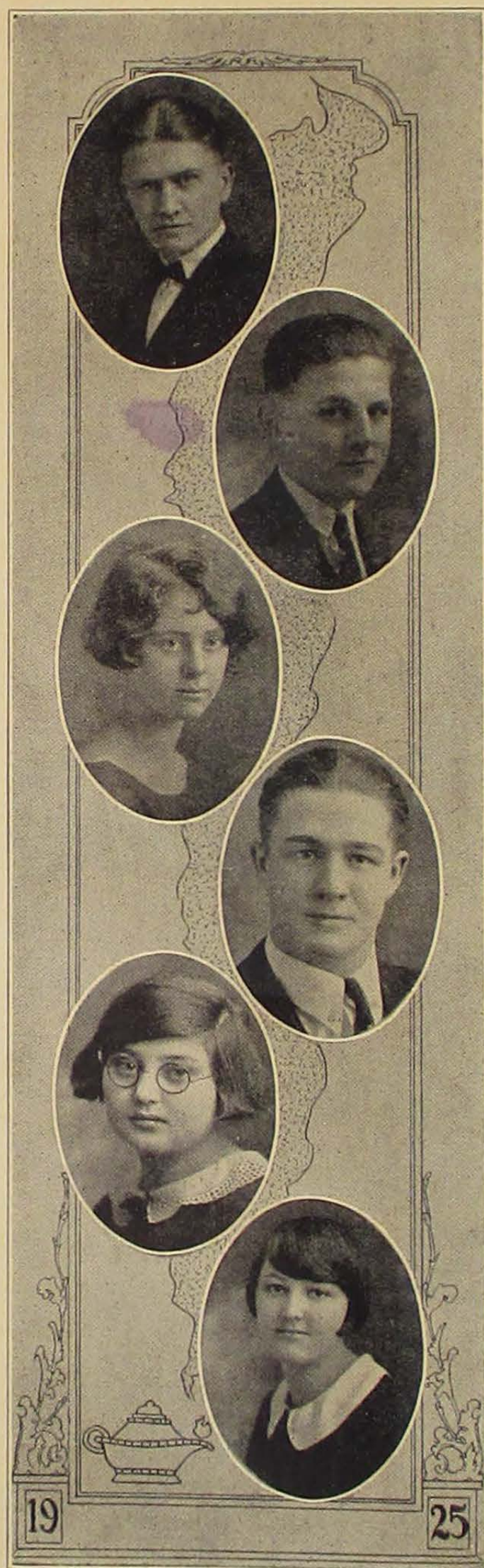
VIOLET DIXON

Chorus '22; Girl Reserve '25.

Love me and tell me so sometimes.







**EUGENE ENESS**  
"RUNT"

Hi-Y '21, '22, '23; Basketball '24; Track '24;  
Wrestling '25.  
When you want something DONE, call on him.

**IVAN EVERNDEN**  
"Evergreen"

Football '23; Basketball '23, '24, '25.  
Ivan's Evernde' pendable.

**ANGELINE FEROE**  
"Angie"

Girl Reserve '22, '23, '24, '25; Girl Reserve  
Cabinet '25; Student Council '25; Presi-  
dent Girls' Glee Club '25; Chorus '22; Gen-  
eral Staff '25.  
"Angie" is as equally efficient at stenogra-  
phy as at stepping.

**VICTOR FLICKINGER**  
"Vic," "Flick"

Hi-Y '22, '23, '24, '25; President Hi-Y '24;  
Football '22, '23, '24; Spirit Staff '24, '25;  
Junior Class Play '24; "A" Club '24, '25;  
Student Council '24, '25; President of Se-  
nior Class '25; Wrestling '25.  
No need for an introduction; everybody  
knows me.

**EMMA FRANCESIA**

Bearcrook, Mont., '22, '23, '24; Girl Reserves  
'25.  
Small in stature, but great in  
mental capacity.

**DOROTHY FRENCH**  
"Frenchie"

Y.M.C.A. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Bas-  
ketball '22, '23, '25; Tennis '24; Imp Bas-  
ketball '25; Girl Reserve Monograms '22,  
'23, '24.  
Have you ever heard of anyone getting the  
best of Dorothy? We haven't.



RUBY FULTZ

Y.W.C.A. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25.  
Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow  
we may diet.

GWEN GASTON

Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25; "Imp" Basketball  
'24; Tennis '24; Girl Reserves '22, '23, '24,  
'25; Girl Reserve Monogram '22, '23, '24;  
Girl Reserve Cabinet '24; Spirit Staff  
Typist '25.

No man shall rule this world while  
I have power.

*Gwen*

ELIZABETH GERNES  
"RED"

Y.W.C.A. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Girl  
Reserve Cabinet '24; Dramatic Club '22,  
'23, '24; Dramatic Club '22, '23, '24; Spirit  
Staff '24, '25; "Just Like Judy" '24.

Wit, worth, and work make power.

MARGARET GOOSMAN  
"Tub"

Y.W.C.A. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; De-  
bate '25; Spirit Staff '24, '25; Basketball  
'22, '23, '24; Girl Reserve Monogram '24.

Another argument to prove that we  
are a debating class.

EDITH GRAHAM

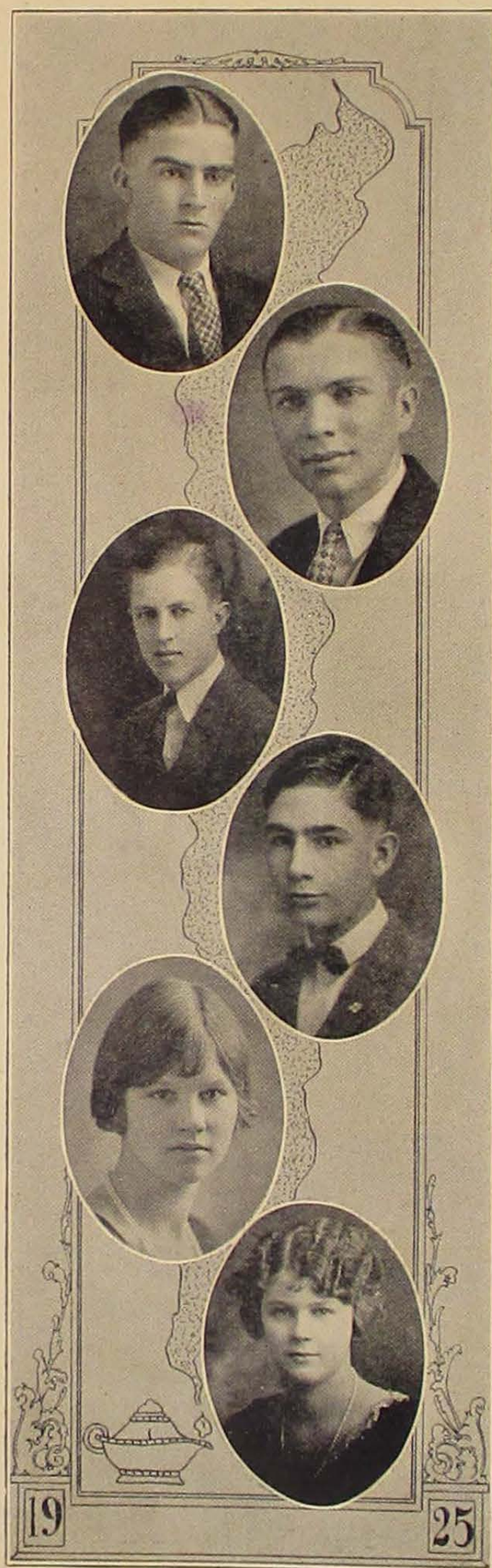
Carroll H.S. '22, '23, '24; Girl Reserve '24.  
If she says nothing, to be sure  
she's wise.

JEAN GRANT

Our seven semester sister.







**RUSSELL GRIFFITH**

"Dick"

Wrestling '25.

I throw many men.

**LEWIS HARTER**

"Hookie"

Hi-Y '22, '23, '24; Chorus '22, '23; Glee Club '24; Band '22, '23, '24, '25; Dramatics '22, '23.

Argumentative but invariably and perpetually polite. Can sell anything from aluminum to hospital insurance.

**PAUL HAUG**

"Troba"

Band '22, '23, '24, '25; Orchestra '22, '23, '24.

He may have been a truthful and home-loving boy in his younger days, but he certainly has a mean line this year.

**PAUL HEFFERNAN**

"Hefty Hef"

Sherburn, Minn., High School '21; Hi-Y '24, '25; Spirit Staff '25; Latin Club '25; Student Council '25; Orchestra '25; Debate '25.

Warning: Never start an argument with him. He'll still be going strong by the time you give your "lastly."

**OPAL HEWITT**

Girl Reserve '22, '23, '24, '25.

A.H.S. High Stepper with a Higher Educational Man.

**FERNE HUNTLEY**

Girl Reserve '22, '24, '25.

What thou art we know not;  
"What is most like thee?"

*Fern*



BEATRICE ILER

"Bea" or "Little Iler"

Y.W.C.A. '22, '23; Girl Reserve '24, '25; Girl Reserve Treasurer '24; Girl Reserve President '25; Student Council '24, '25; Class President '24; Spirit '24; Junior Class Play '24; Assembly Board '23; Debate '25; Girl Reserve Monogram '23; Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25; Tennis '23, '24; "Pep" Basketball team (Capt.) '25; Chorus '22; Operetta '22.

Bea is very much in everything that is worth while.

HAROLD JAMESON

"Peele" or "Red"

Football '21, '22, '23, '24; Basketball '23, '25; Hi-Y '22, '23; Band '22, '23, '24; Orchestra '24; "A" Club '22, '24.

A woman hater and proud of it! His philosophy, however, seems to be that it's a still greater life if you weaken just a little.

DONALD KENNEDY

"Shiek" or "Don"

One of the men about town.

HARRIET KING

"K"

Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Girl Reserve Monogram '23, '24; Student Council '24; Vice President Class '22; Basketball '22, '23, '24, '25; Captain of Basketball team '25; Spirit '25; "Imp" Basketball team '25.

We think she was born to be a good friend of everybody.

RAYMOND KNAPP

"Cake"

Hi-Y '21, '22, '23, '24; Hi-Y Cabinet '23, '25; Chorus '21, '23, '24; Boys' Glee Club '24, '25; Operetta '22, '23, '25; Class track '24; Track team '23, '22.

He, of red hair who wanders so lonesomely and quietly around the building. Haven you seen him, and wondered what makes him so quiet this year?

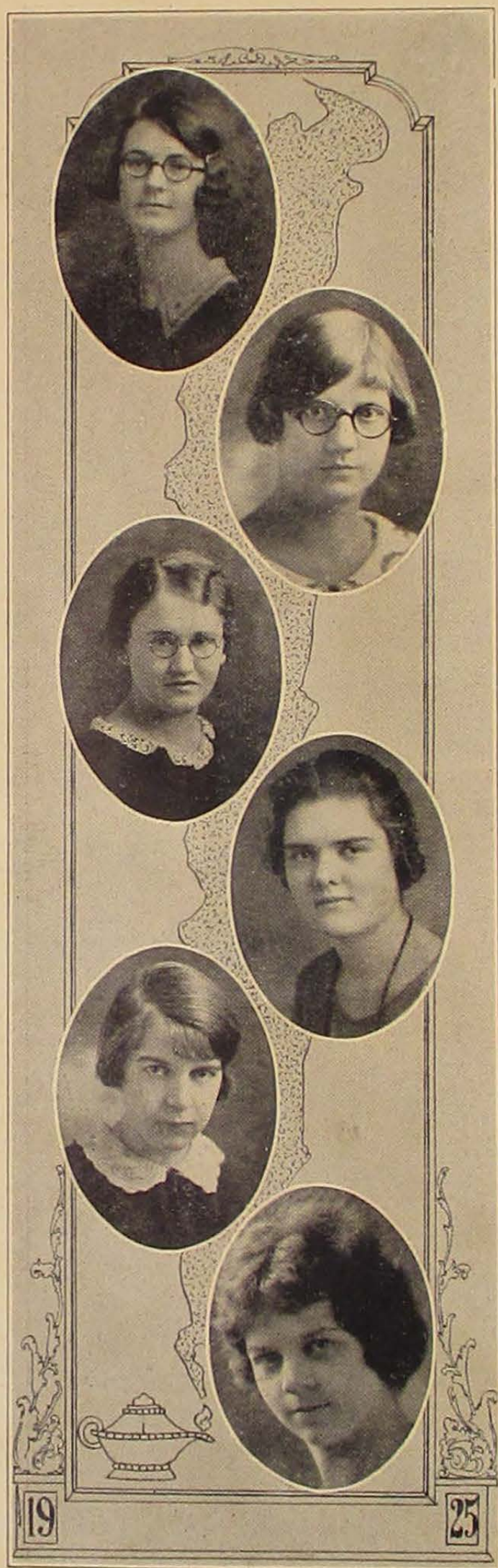
CHARLES KRATOSKA

"Chuck" or "Kratosky"

There may be greater ones than I, but I don't believe it.







EDNA LADD

Edgemont, South Dakota '22, '23; Girl Reserves '24, '25.

If you know of a Railroad President who wants a private secretary, refer him to Edna.

MARGARET LARSON

North Grant H.S. '22, '23; Girl Reserve '24, '25.

Silence is the most perfect herald of Joy.

EDITH LAWSON

Y.W. '22; Girl Reserves '23, '24, '25.

She keeps her thoughts to herself.

MARGARET LEWIS

Chorus '22, '23; Girl Reserves '24, '25; Declamatory '22, '23, 25.

Oh, Romeo! Oh, Romeo! wherefore are thou Romeo?

DOROTHY MacLAUGHLIN

Three Rivers, Mich., H.S. '22, '23; Glee Club '24, '25; Girl Reserves '24, '25.

The force of her own merit makes her way.

MARGARET MANNING

Y.W.C.A. '22, '23; Girl Reserves '24, '25; Chorus '22, '23.

She is young and of noble, modest nature.



FRANCIS MARONEY

"Speck"

Basketball '25; Football '23, '24; Wrestling '25.

We don't see much of Speck. The Ford takes most of his time.

LAWRENCE MATHER

"Hank"

Hi-Y '24, '25; Judging '24; Wrestling '25.

Here is a young man of broad shoulders and heroic size.

EMMA MILLER

Girl Reserve '24, '25.

Built for endurance, not for speed.

FRANCIS MORRISSEY

"Hank"

Operetta '22, '24, '25; Glee Club '24, '25; Reporter Spirit '23; Junior Class Play '24; Student Council '25.

Hank is another one of our class who has found that all roads lead to Boone.

THORA MOSNESS

"Spike"

Chorus '22; Y.W.C.A. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Basketball '22, '24, '25; Girl Reserve Monogram '24; Spirit (Steno) '25; "Imp" team '25; Carnival '24, '25.

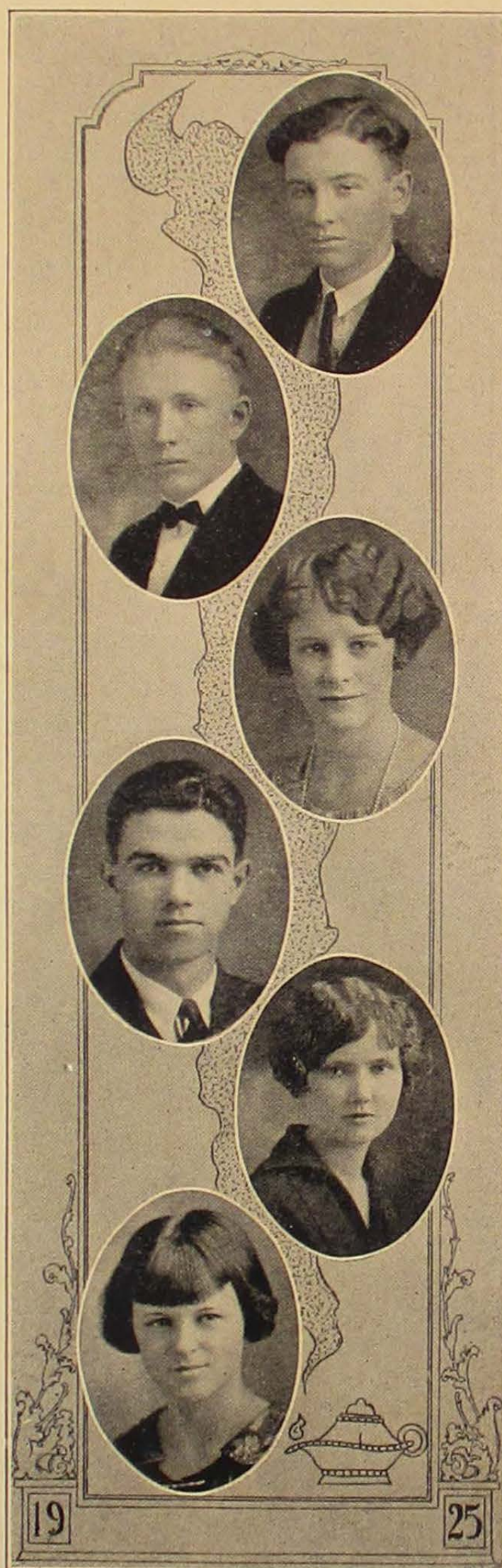
She's the girl who does her own thinking.

MARJORIE NEAL

"Shorty," "Marj."

Basketball '23; Glee Club '25; Girl Reserve '24.

Often found lost in her books because of her zeal for knowledge.







LILLIAN NELSON

"Lil"

Basketball '22, '23, '25; Operetta '23; Girl Reserve '22; "Imp" Basketball team '25; Junior Class Play '24.

The main reason for Mitch's desire for an education.

HELEN NEWHARD

"Shrimp"

Y.W.C.A. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25; Y.W. Monogram '22; Girl Reserve Monogram '23, '24; Class Basketball team '22, '23, '24, '25; Captain '23; "Pep" Basketball team '25; Spirit Staff '25; Student Council '25; Assembly Board '25.

My pep is practically perpetual.

ARTHUR ORNING

"Art"

Gilbert High School '22, '23; Hi-Y '24, '25; Cabinet '25; Band '24, '25; Orchestra '24, '25; Debate '25; General Treasurer '25; Student Council '25; Manager Junior Class Play '24.

His mind soars to lofty heights that most of us will never attain.

CLARA PECK

McCallsburg H.S. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24, '25.

I am but a stranger here. Heaven is my home.

*Clara Peck*

BARZALLAI PICKETT

"Barzilly"

Urbana H.S. '22, '23; Track '24; Hi-Y '25; Latin Club '25.

Men such as he make the U.S. famous.

LOUISE POTEE

Y.W.C.A. '23; Girl Reserve '24, '25.

A mind is not changed by place or time.

*Jack*



KEITH QUEAL

"Squeak"

"A" Club '25; Student Council '24; Class Treasurer; Athletic Treasurer; Basketball '24, '25; Track '24; Hi-Y '24, '25; Class Basketball '24.

Tell me more, are women true?

NELLIE RATH

North Grant H.S. '22, '23; Girl Reserve '24, '25; Glee Club '25; Declamatory '24.

Silence does seldom any trouble.

FRED RICHTER

"Rector Red"

Peoria H.S. '22; West High '23; Football '23, '24; Basketball Trainer '25; Hi-Y '24, '25.

Either success or failure—they worry me not.

LOIS ROBINSON

Zearing H.S. '22, '23; Junior Class Play '24; Carnival '24; Declamatory (winner) '24, '25; "A" Club (Sec'y & Treas) '25; Dramatics '24, '25.

Most glorious night! Thou wer't not meant for slumber.

LILLIAN SCHMITT

Chorus '22, '23, '24; Girl Reserves '23, '24.

Her level best and nothing less.

MARIAN SEXTON

Ralston H.S. '22, '23; Glidden H.S. '23, '24; Glee Club '25; Latin Club '25; Girl Reserve '25.

Anything for a quiet life.







RAY SEYMOUR

"Siccy"

Warranted not to rust, burn, melt,  
corrode, tarnish, or wear thin.

EARL SMITH

"Peck's Bad Boy"

Band '22, '23, '24, '25; President Band '25;  
Orchestra '23, '24, '25; Track '24; Foot-  
ball '24; Wrestling '25; Student Council  
'25.

The more we study the more we  
discover our ignorance.

GLADYS SPEERS

Glee Club '25; Basketball '23, '24, '25; Chorus  
'22, '23, '24; Girl Reserve '22.

Don't worry about your work. Do  
what you can and let the rest go.

MARIE SNYDER

Girl Reserve '24, '25.

Always happy when a man is around.

MIRIAM VIFQUAIN

"Heavy"

Belle Plaine H.S. '22; Girl Reserve '23, '24,  
'25; Dramatics '25; Student Council '25;  
Basketball '24, '25; Spirit Staff (Steno)  
'25; "Pep" Basketball '25; Girl Reserve  
Monogram '24.

Quiet, but cheerful and good-natured.

KATHERINE WILLIAMS

"Kate"

Y.W.C.A. '22, '23; Girl Reserve '25; Chorus  
'22, '23; Operetta '22, '23.

An industrious maid of gentle  
manners.



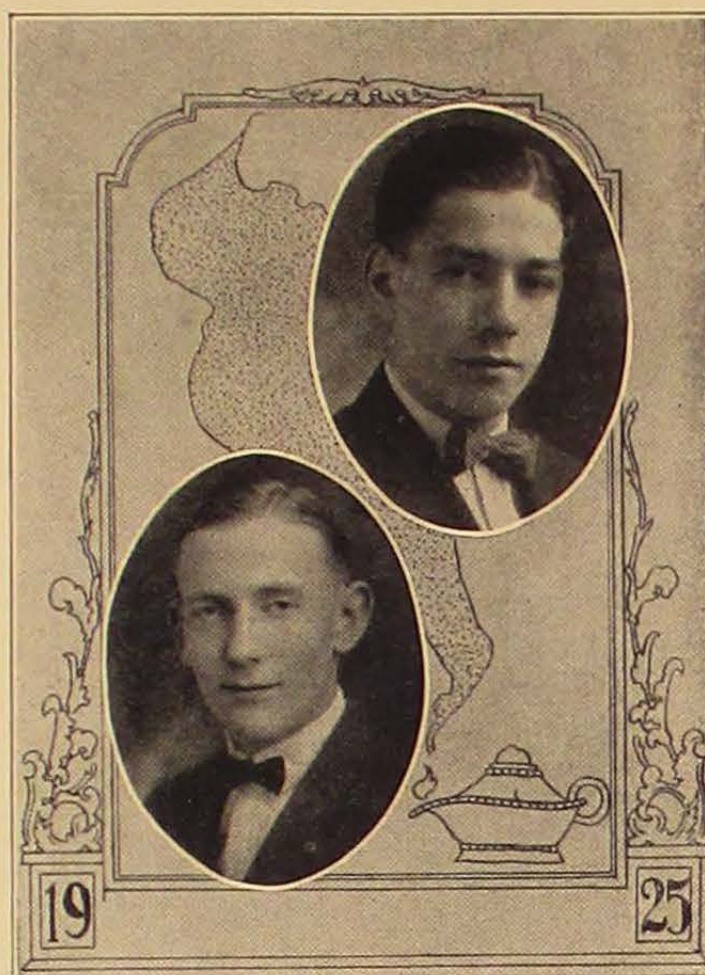
ROBERT WILLIAMS  
"Bob"

Band '22, '23, '24, '25; Orchestra '24, '25; Junior Class Play '24; Football '23, '24, '25; Basketball '24, '25; Student Council '24, '25; Spirit Staff '22, '24; Class Basketball '23, '24, '25.

None but himself can be his parallel.

CHARLES YOUNG  
"Chuck"

A perfect lover. He makes Romeo look like a bashful boy.



### HONOR ROLL

Acheson, Melba  
 Alm, Helen  
 Bappe, Fern  
 Becker, Mrs. T. A.  
 Cole, Dorothy  
 Davidson, Margaret  
 Dawson, Gladys  
 Early, Elmo  
 Gladwin, Arnold

Goosman, Margaret  
 Guthrie, Jean  
 Holsinger, Beatrice  
 Iler, Beatrice  
 Kilgore, Edward  
 Murray, Madeline  
 Ruggles, Helen  
 Sexton, Marian  
 Snook, Vivian  
 Woodburn, Ila



## CLASS HISTORY '25

Here follows the chronicle of events which have happened during the travels of the class of '25. All good things have a beginning as did the class of '25.

When we first started there were over a hundred worthy travellers who with fear and trembling (upperclassmen could try to make life interesting for us then) set out on an extensive and intensive trip through a land called High School. It was the intention of most of the persons concerned to have the trip cover not more than four years.

Having gone safely through the Registration and Classification, also the first few days of our trip, it was thought best to have our first official election. It was a great success. Harold Jameson was elected official spokesman with Harriet King to assist in case of necessity. George Sherwood was to handle all money and take care of general expenses. Then because we were apt to need a record of events of importance, Ernestine Davidson was given a notebook and pencil for use in general mass meetings in case of a referendum vote, etc.

Miss Easter and Miss Morning were chosen to be responsible for our general conduct in case we as a group were sent up before "Powers That Be" in this strictly disciplined land.

Recreation and amusement were furnished for the other venturers by a presentation of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." We entertained ourselves by a Christmas party. Here we exchanged some useful and more ornamental gifts.

After passing the first serious obstruction to our progress known as semester exams, we went steadily forward. There was a short delay for the Carnival parade in which some of our numbers participated adorned with green hats. At the Carnival proper we furnished excellent Hot Eats. We resumed our journey and continued enjoying the scenery as we went along.

Just before the first stop of any length at all we decided to have a picnic. We went off the main highway into the woods with the eats in paper bags. We all had a good time in spite of the fact that it rained.

At the close of a three months' stop-over we entered joyously on our journey as upperclassmen. After due consideration, we decided that Anita Sill would take Peely's place as spokesman while the other important positions were given to Frances Cole as her assistant, Keith Queal to succeed George Sherwood, and Alice Belknap to relieve Ernestine. Miss Morning had found it necessary to discontinue her residence in the land of High School, so Miss Atwood agreed to keep Mrs. Wilson company for this part of our trip. Things were a great deal more enjoyable for us now because we were accustomed to the habits and practices in the country. We were also better acquainted with our travelling companions and the form of government in use.

It was decided by a big majority that the country, scenery, amusements, etc., were getting much nicer as we went farther into the interior.

We went along with the usual number of minor injuries and temporary halts till we came to the place where this year's carnival was being held. We stopped as was the custom and by way of variety contributed a "County Fair." I'm sure you'll agree it was a good idea if anything can be judged by its success. After this we went on, not because we were in a hurry but because there was so much ground to cover and quite incidentally so much to see. However, we were glad enough to come to our next protracted stop (vacation).

In the course of time we continued our journey, feeling quite elated over



our progress. This time Bea Iler took position as head officer, assisted by Paul Aplin. Ernestine Davidson had done so well that she was again given the notebook and pencil, along with our combined pocketbook.

Concerning recreation, who says we can't make a "Stir" when we want to. Miss Atwood liked us so well that she was again with us and this time Mrs. Young was along with our bunch.

Delightful is the only word which expresses the opinion of our amateur but highly successful production of "Just Like Judy." For the first time in history our dramatic efforts plus receipts saved all of us from digging down for the rubles a little later on.

We had one grand society event this year—a delicious banquet in honor of those who were leaving. Some wonderful talent of oratory was displayed.

September found us again on our journey to a common destination, Diploma. There have been a few more or less serious mishaps. However, the last election went over for Vic Flickinger, Don Caswell and Marjorie Acheson. The last year of our trip finds Mrs. Young and Miss Seaman occupying that oft changing job of advisors. After the usual activities and recreation of the journey, we close this simple annal, with our destination reached, wishing all who follow us good luck in passage.

M. L. '25.

#### CLASS PROPHECY '25

Time—1935

Scene—Corner of Grand and Main Streets

Characters—Two chorus girls

Two school teachers

First Chorus Girl: "Dorothy, look at those other girls. Don't we know them?"

Second Chorus Girl: "Let's ask them. (To others) Don't we know you? Aren't you Clara Peck and Edna Ladd?"

Clara: "Yes, we are. But who are you?"

Clamie: "I'm Clamie Chittenden and this is Dorothy Allen, we're better known as the "Dolly Sisters."

Edna: "Oh, I remember you now. Perhaps you knew that Clara is teaching, and I am the High School Librarian."

Clamie: "No, I didn't know. Beautiful weather, isn't it?"

Edna: "Yes, it is. You know, I wonder what's become of our old class."

Clamie: "I saw Margaret Davidson at Reno. She's suing her second millionaire husband, Keith Queal, for divorce. He made his money by inventing a tooth polish. You use a buffer instead of a tooth brush."

Dorothy: "Speaking of seeing people, I saw Marjorie Acheson in New York. She's an opera singer now and Muriel Agg accompanies her on the banjo."

Clamie: "Margaret Goosman and Dwight Clark are there, too. Correspondence History Course. Bea Iler is also in New York. They say that she's the most sophisticated ingenue on Broadway."

Edna: "I found Dorothy and Frances Cole running a millinery establishment in Des Moines."

Clamie: "Elizabeth Anderson is private secretary for Muriel McCormack."



Edna: "We heard that Marion Alexander is general of the newly established air force."

Clara: "Yes, and also that Jessie Cole is sales manager for Ford airplanes."

Edna: "And that Dorothy French and Ruby Fultz won the latest dancing marathon and are now in the circus as living skeletons."

Clara: "Gwen Gaston writes that she is in France giving a series of lectures on 'What French does for the Average American.'"

Clamie: "Russell Griffith married a chorus girl and is having a hot time of it."

Dorothy: "I heard that Seldon Carey was president of Durant Motor Co."

Edna: "Do you remember Edith Graham? She's still trying to graduate from college. And Barzillai Pickett is the new Speed Demon on the Los Angeles Race-Track."

Clara: "Do you know what became of Helen Newhard?"

Clamie: "Oh, yes, she and Arthur Orning are on a honeymoon in Nevada."

Dorothy: "Someone told me that Margaret Lewis is playing opposite Ramon Navarro in 'Passionate Hearts' and that Don Kennedy has taken Ben Turpin's place in the hearts of the movie fans. Charles Kratoska and Ferne Huntley are married and are living in Mexico City, where Charles is conducting a revolution. Raymond Knapp went exploring in Brazil and has not been heard from since."

Clamie: "Gladys Speers and Marie Snyder are running a private school for select young ladies. Do you know what became of Bob Williams?"

Clara: "Yes, he is caddy for Tilden, the golf champion. Charles Young is instructor of violin at Simpson."

Edna: "And Jennie Beal, Alice Belknap, and Avis Britson made a couple of million in wild-cat oil speculation and are spending the summer in Panama. Clarence Daubert is captain of a submarine and Ernestine Davidson is yeomanette on the same vessel. We hope their swimming ability will help them in case of accident."

Clara: "Gladys Dawson fell in love with a surgeon, and became a nurse to be near him. Violet Dixon is a struggling young artist. I've seen some of her pictures. They remind me very much of old times. Eugene Eness is selling safety razors in Russia, somewhat hampered by the fact that he can't speak Russian."

Dorothy: "Emma Francesia has not been heard from since High School days, but I suspect that she is the anonymous author of the popular novel 'Germs.' And Margaret Larson is teaching Greek at I. S. C."

Clamie: "Well, of all things. Just think, Margaret Manning married a Frenchman and lives in Paris. Marjorie Neal lives there, too; she designs for Patou."

Edna: "Thora Mosness is a stunt aviatrix and Frances Maroney drives her plane for her."

Clamie: "Really! And Angeline Feroe gave up her musical career to write a book on etiquette. She hasn't been able to sell it yet."

Dorothy: "Victor Flickinger is a lumberjack and when last heard from was in northern Alaska. And did you know that Dorothy MacLaughlin is fifth vice-president of the W. C. T. U.? Harriet King is the wife of a missionary in China. Edith Lawson is stewardess on the 'California' and is now somewhere in the Mediterranean Sea."



Edna: "Oh, yes, and Lillian Nelson is Dean of Women at Smith College. Floyd Davis was a bad man in the west and was run into Mexico for stealing cattle. Ivan Evernden is a rising young lawyer. Paul Heffernan does the naughty sketches for 'Life.' Lyle Allen is posing for collar ads, and Don Caswell is the Senator from Iowa elected by the woman's party."

Clara: "Peele Jameson is driving a truck for the Dragoun Transfer company and was arrested twice last year for driving so slowly that he obstructed traffic."

Clamie: "You know, of course, that Ray Clapp is announcer for radio station H. O. W. L. It's the same Paul Haug whose orchestra is playing in New York now; lots of money, I guess. Paul Aplin has just finished the Muscle Shoals Project and made a fortune. Lewis Harter is making a living yodeling to the mountain goats in the Alps. Kenneth Wallace was Secretary of the Treasury until he eloped with Katherine Williams and the Treasury funds."

Edna: "Have you heard about Ray Seymour? He's been living on his insurance money since he wrecked his car, and is slowly dying of a broken heart because he's too bashful to propose to Lois Robinson. Lois is a life saver at Coney Island now."

Dorothy: "Earl Smith is earning a maintenance diving for sponges in Squaw Creek."

Clamie: "Nellie Rath won a count for a husband. She is supporting him by teaching the art of make-up to a class which includes many prominent movie stars."

Clara: "Louise Potee, Lillian Schmitt, and Marian Sexton are those famous radicals who were recently suppressed by the government."

Edna: "Fred Richter became violent while trying to work a cross-word puzzle and has been confined in an asylum every since."

Clamie: "Miriam Vifquain is lecturing in Florida in the interests of the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Alligators."

Edna: "Elizabeth Gernes is a jockey for the ostrich races at Los Angeles, and Opal Hewitt is in Spain teaching the Spaniards how to serenade properly. Russell Brownfield is a mail-clerk on the Ames-College line. Oh, here's our car, and I do hope that's all because we won't be able to hear ourselves talk after we get aboard."

(All exit)

## CURTAIN

### SENIOR CLASS WILL

We, the class of 1925 who have struggled through these four years of teachers and tests do feel that we cannot stand the strain much longer and deem it necessary to make our last will and testament.

(1) To the Juniors we will our History books, notebooks, Literary Digests, and everything—Miss Seaman, too.

(2) To the Sophomores we will our good sense and dignity.

(3) Chuck Kratoska wills his ability to bluff in History to Rodney Fox.

(4) Lillian Nelson wills Mitchell DeBree to the Ninth Grade girls.

(5) Margaret Goosman wills her high grades to Leon Flack.

(6) Don Caswell and Jesse Cole leave Frances and Grace Virginia to anybody who wants them.

(7) "Honey" Daubert leaves Ames High and is plenty glad.



- (8) Marjory Neal wills her curls to Dorothy Pasley.
  - (9) Elizabeth Gernes wills her Henna dye to Frances Reis.
  - (10) Kathrine Williams leaves the mirrors in the Rest Room to Edna Sherman.
  - (11) Dwight Clark leaves his sheikish ways to A. J. Graves.
  - (12) To Mrs. Young we will our Chorus girls.
  - (13) Gwen Gaston wills her cap and gown to Art Ruggles.
  - (14) Margaret Manning gives her bobbed hair to anyone who can find it.
  - (15) Bert Allan leaves his Buick Coupe to Gale and Dorothy.
  - (16) Vic Flickinger wills his ability for getting dates to Ernest McFarland.
  - (17) Gladys Dawson and Helen Newhard will their quiet ways to Geraldine Speck and Florence Van Patter.
  - (18) Don Kennedy leaves his good opinion of himself to Quinten Carey.
  - (19) Clamie Chittenden wills her hope chest consisting of:
    - 2 Doz. Guest Towels
    - 3 Qts. Canned Pears
    - 2 Rolling Pins
- to Geraldine Lang.
- (20) Marjory Acheson surrenders her place in English Literature Class as reader to anyone who likes that subject.
  - (21) Dorothy Allen wills her sweet lisp to Babe Sloss.
  - (22) Thora Mosness wills her Knowledge of Basketball to Mary Beyer.
  - (23) Peely gladly wills his French dialect to Edna Holsinger.
  - (24) Edith Graham wills her vampish ways to Ruth Shanahan.
  - (25) Ivan Everden wills his bashfulness to Weston Jones.
  - (26) Francis Maroney leaves his height to George Akin.
  - (27) Clara Peck leaves her blushes to Pat Grove.
  - (28) Opal Hewitt wills her College boys to Helen Alm.
  - (29) Elizabeth Anderson leaves all of the boys' gum to all the rest of the girls. P. S.—The best way to get it is to stand at the head of the stairs and ask each boy as he comes up. Try it.
  - (30) Dorothy Cole can sing, you know. But she is leaving her talent to Helen Ruggles, who perhaps will need all the extra wind she can get to yodle.
  - (31) We don't know yet whether Angeline will leave Fred or not. We rather suspect not, but if she does, girls, step right up and ask him if he will be busy tonight. If not, then tell him you will be around at eight sharp.
  - (32) Emma Francesia came from Montana. She isn't wild and wooly, like the stories we read. But if any of you girls care to, you can ask her and she will probably be obliging enough to write a short article on how western girls act and leave it to any girls who care to cultivate it.
  - (33) We think Dorothy MacLaughlin would make a good Librarian, at least it appears that way. So if she comes back to take care of the High School Library, we leave all the old books and magazines for you folks to use and for her to pick up.
  - (34) Marian Sexton pulls down the grades. She leaves all her study helps and "ponies" to Jean Guthrie.
  - (35) Marie Snyder's hair will probably be a new shade next year, so she leaves the present color to Florence Leaty.
  - (36) Muriel Agg and Paul Heffernan leave all the future story contests to the rest of the student body.



- (37) Marion Alexander leaves the trainer's job for anyone else.
- (38) Paul Aplin leaves home at eight every morning and school at three-thirty every evening.
- (39) Jennie Beal, Edith Lawson, Margaret Lewis, leave all the rest of the classes long hair—if anyone wants it. You know it's quite the thing now.
- (40) Alice Belknap and Frances Cole will their gentle manners to Marcella Howell and Florence Van Nice.
- (41) Avis Britson doesn't leave anything.
- (42) Russell Brownfield leaves school so he can get more sleep.
- (43) Seldon Carey wills his laugh to Tom Carberry who perhaps can amplify and improve on it.
- (44) Ray Clapp leaves his "sheik" way to Verdeen Anthony.
- (45) Ernestine leaves history class—disgusted.
- (46) Margaret Davidson and Margaret Goosman leave their Debate brain boxes to other struggling debaters.
- (47) Edna Ladd leaves her posture to the gym enthusiasts.
- (48) Paul Haug and Francis Morrissey can't leave the girls since they weren't with them.
- (49) Nellie Rath and Margaret Larson leave their boisterousness at home.
- (50) Lewis Harter wills his salesmanship ability to Bob Hansen; then maybe he can sell his "line."
- (51) Beatrice Iler wills her office of president of G. R. to some other nice girl.

\* \* \* \* \*

We, the Senior Class, of the City of Ames, County of Story, and State of Iowa, being of unsound mind and no memory, do hereby make, publish, and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills, bequests and devises of whatever nature by us made.

We do hereby constitute and appoint said Tom Carberry the executrix of this our last will and testament; and we do hereby empower our said executrix to sell or convert any kind of property we may be possessed of at our death, and to execute any conveyances or transfers necessary. And we will and direct that our said executrix be required to give five cent bonds and securities for the unfaithful discharge of said trust.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we have hereunto set our hands and seal, *that* day of June, A. D., nineteen hundred and twenty-five (1925).

..... (Seal)

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Senior Class, as and for their last will and testament, in the presence of us, who, at their request, in their presence, and in the presence of each other, have hereunto subscribed our names as unattesting witnesses to said instrument.

.....  
P. O. Address

.....  
P. O. Address



### SENIOR CLASS PLAY

Mrs. Miller says there is no place like the United States for up-to-date news. This is the story she tells:

"When coming from Europe after a trip this summer the Prince of Wales was aboard. We saw the Prince very often and realized why the English people are so fond of him. When we were two hours from New York a speed mail-boat came alongside of the Berengaria with the latest New York papers to be sold among the passengers. On opening the paper I noticed a large headline, 'The Prince of Wales Has Arrived.' And there followed a vivid description of the arrival of that distinguished personage and the reception accorded him by the city. Yet the Prince was still aboard our ship."

How's that for news? Well, what anyone can do we can do. Why should we let the imagination of some star reporter for the New York Times outshine the Spirit Reporters? So here goes!

On Friday and Saturday nights, May 22 and 23, the Senior Class of Ames High School gave its Annual Class Play. The house was packed both nights with an enthusiastic audience.

The play was better than ever before. During the many clever and humorous scenes the audience was especially generous with applause and laughter. It was a play for both old and young. Everyone with whom the writer has talked was pleased with the play. Many came the second night even though only standing room was available.

Briefly, the story was, as most of the class plays are, a violent love story of the family of Tweedle and the Castlebury family. The stars are Winsora Tweedle, a "lovable heroine," and Julian Castlebury, a dashing "strong but gentle" example of manhood. When the curtain drops, after scenes of triumph for the cast, the two lovers "live happily ever after."

### STUDENT PUBLICATIONS

The success of any Student Publication depends entirely upon the support given by the students.

This year two calls were issued for stories to be published in the "Spirit." The first time, the call was answered by no stories. Since stories are necessary to make any "Literary" it was up to the Editors to "scout around" and get some. No one, but members of the staff, realizes the tremendous amount of work it requires to talk up stories among an uninterested group.

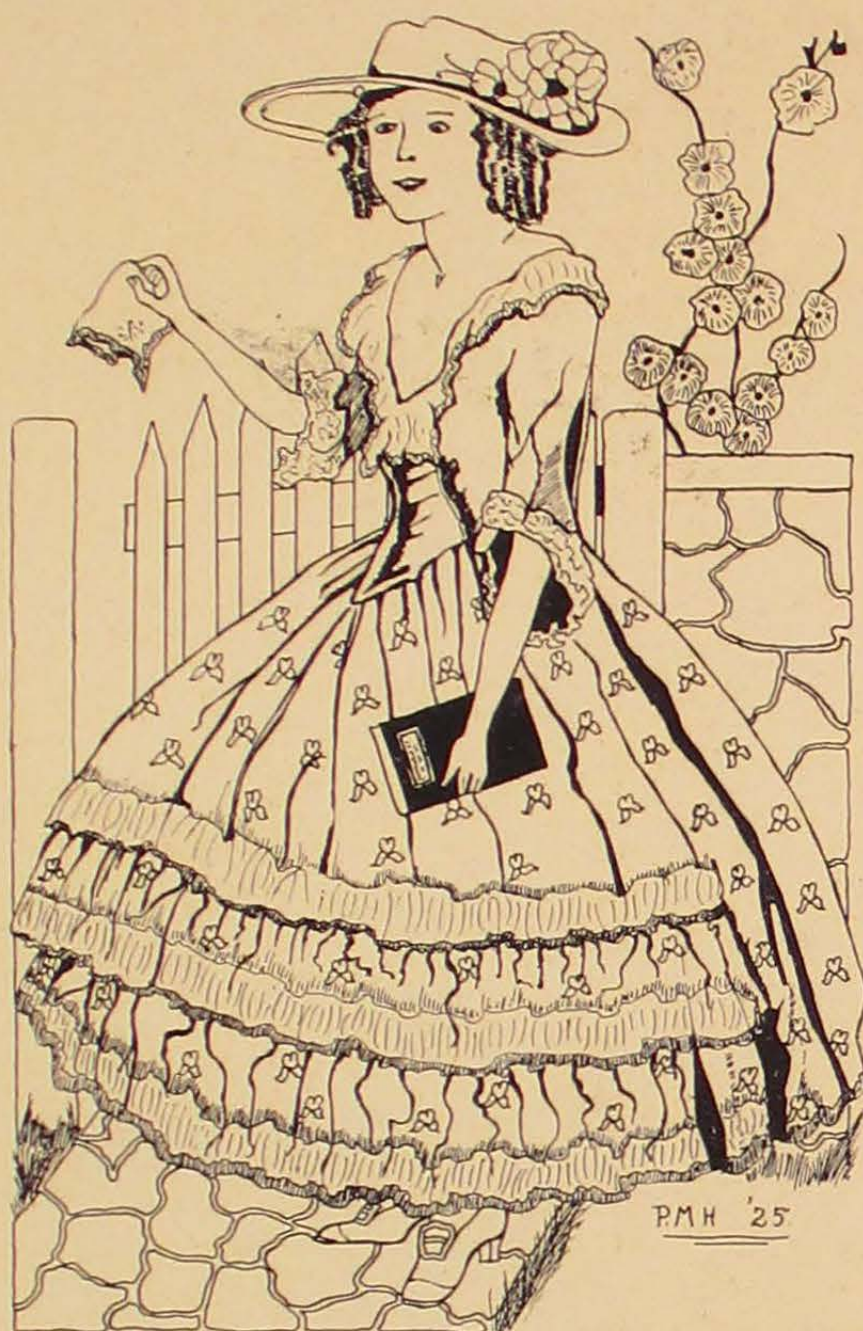
Of course the teachers were consulted first. We cannot say too much, in thanking the teachers for the fine way in which they have helped. All of the English teachers took class time and class assignments to get stories and poems for the "Spirit." A fine lot of good stories were handed in, so we survived the first lap.

When the second call was issued, the response was very much better. Very good stories were handed soon after the contest was announced.

We believe the students want an Annual, but some don't want it enough to help with it. They seem to think that an editor and some assistant editors have been appointed and that is the end of the matter. But do you realize that those people have to carry on their studies, often participate in other activities, and then do the "Spirit" work as extra work?

From recent enthusiasm it appears that the people are more interested in the paper. It is interesting to help with the "Spirit" and we know that you folks enjoy reading it. So let's all get together and make the future Annuals the best in history.







JUNIOR CLASS





## JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

All was dark in the theater. The suspense was somewhat relieved by the terrific cracking of Elizabeth Anderson's and Jerry Neals' gum.

At last the operator nonchalantly lighted a cigarette and started the movie.

The audience viewed with bored indifference that the movie was called Class of '26, and that C. E. Wygant was the director, and that it had been passed by the National Board of Education.

The movie started with a "bang up fight." Boy! This promised to be good. The class election was on. After half the voters had blackened the eyes of the other half, the voting peacefully came to an end.

At Welch:

President—Edna Mortenson  
Vice President—Fred Welch  
Secretary—Opal Tripp  
Treasurer—Robert Sloan

At High School:

President—Robert Spears  
Vice President—Frances Reis  
Secretary—Helen Alm  
Treasurer—Gale Allen

Some of the scenes grew boring so the audience peacefully snoozed until the Carnival scene was announced by a bang from the orchestra. Our actors had charge of a magnificent tearoom, and the Japanese waitresses flitted charmingly around the garden and took orders for all kinds of good stuff that were being manufactured in the kitchen.

Then to the great chagrin of the audience there was flashed on the screen "Continued next September."

Finally it was time for the second reel.

This was, indeed, a thrilling part. The dears with powder on their noses had gone forth to hunt men and they bagged them one and all. Thrilling scenes. Mystic scenes. Gorgeous moonlight. Ah!

The election scene showed:

President—Gale Allen  
Vice President—Noel Larson  
Secretary and Treasurer—Louis Judisch

Another carnival scene—a circus this time and our actors charmingly gowned in—styles of '89. Stunts, clowns, fortune telling—Oh, and everything.

Then all too soon—"A few smiles while the operator is changing pictures." As usual it took him about three months to do that tedious task.

The third part was very dramatic and pathetic. So many of the mate men had disappeared somewhere or other than our dear sisters had to start another campaign. Some were successful, others were not.

In this reel after another sham battle among the stars, Jack Graves ambled into the stellar part with Dorothy Dunlap as leading lady and Thomas Carberry assisting in the role of Secretary and Treasurer. The directors were Miss Krueger and Miss Douglas.

Of course no movie is complete without some thrilling athletic scenes. Our popular heroes were seen in all sorts of athletics to charm the fair ladies who looked on. The leading actors in these events were Gale Allen, Merle Robbins, Tom Carberry, Jack Graves, and many others.

Some of the ladies fair decided that they should have to entertain the rest of the actors in some way so they staged a basketball tournament and the following stars participated: Helen Ruggles, Edna Holsinger, Charlotte Hoon, Edna Sherman, Opal Cody, etc.



The audience next views the actors when they are about to present a play. After many fatiguing try-outs at last a very competent cast is selected. After many weeks of hard practice the actors are ready to present the play, "The Bashful Mr. Bobbs." From the way that the audience laughed there was no doubt that the play was a huge success.

Now came a very pathetic part. All the actors had to dig up about seven dollars for a ring of the secret order of J. of H. S. But after much scratching they finally produced enough to pay for the rings.

Another Carnival was staged and of all the vaudevilles and stunts put on by the other players our actors received the laurels. Some of our actresses we find as flowers in a beautiful Rainbow Garden. The dim lights and decorations thrilled the audience and they wished they, too, might have been there. Now a policeman is seen entering the tea room—what can he want? He is arresting someone! Oh, it is only Miss Lynch and Miss Youtz, two of the National Board of Review, arrested for disturbing the peace.

Now a gorgeous style show when our actors, one warm evening in May, joined with another group of lesser artists for a banquet. We were convinced that some of the group were famous orators instead of actors.

Why, the lights are coming on in the theater! It can't be that the play is ended. No, only continued again. We wouldn't miss the last reel for anything, for it is sure to be the most interesting of them all.

#### JUNIOR CLASS PLAY

On Friday night, December 12, the Junior class presented the play, "Bashful Mr. Bobbs." The play was unusually clever and very well presented. Much credit is due Miss Lynch, who directed it.

The play centered about bashful Mr. Bobbs and his cousin, who was not so bashful. The cousin was unfortunately engaged to two girls at the same time: Fascinating Fluffy, a movie star, and Jean Graham. In his endeavor to extricate his cousin the bashful one fell in love with Jean and all ended happily.

Jerrold Feroe as the country "hick" gave his part especially well and caused much amusement, as did Marjorie Packard, who took the part of Mrs. Wiggins, the landlady.

The cast was:

|                            |                   |
|----------------------------|-------------------|
| Katherine Henderson        | Alberta Davis     |
| Frederick Henderson        | Fred Young        |
| Mrs. Wiggins               | Marjorie Packard  |
| Obadiah Stump              | Jerrold Feroe     |
| Frances Whittaker          | Edna Holsinger    |
| Rosalie Otis               | Sarah Maroney     |
| Mr. Robert V. Bobbs        | Rodney Fox        |
| Jean Graham                | Dorothy Duckworth |
| Marston Bobbs              | Charles Nelson    |
| Celesta Vanderpool         | Ruth Shanahan     |
| Julie                      | Opal Tripp        |
| Business Manager           | E. MacFarland     |
| Assistant Business Manager | A. J. Graves      |
| Stage Manager              | Irwin Roberson    |
| Assistant Stage Manager    | Donald Stevens    |





Hetternan.





SOPHOMORE CLASS





## THE SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

This is station A.H.S., broadcasting its Sopomore Class History through the "Spirit."

Our Sophomores came to us this year from Central and Welch Schools. As soon as these two groups became acquainted with themselves and the High School, they met and elected the following officers:

President—Howard McGriff  
 Vice President—Audrey Erickson  
 Secretary and Treasurer—Verdeen Anthony  
 Student Council Representative—Florence Van Nice  
 Representative to Assembly Board—Otto Richardson  
 Sponsors—Mrs. Garo and Miss Gove

The union of these two classes, forming the present Sophomore Class, had been unusually successful. Neither class showed great brilliance or ability while alone, but since they are united the class has proved itself one of the best classes that ever entered Ames High School. In reviewing the Activities of the Sophomores we have come to the conclusion that many activities in our high school could not continue if the Sophomores should suddenly disappear.

First of all, in school, we think of scholarship. The Sophs have made up more than their share of the first honor roll which is composed of those pupils who have made ninety or above in four subjects. They have many students known for their scholarship.

The class of '27 is very prominent in school activities and several of its members hold important positions in the various school organizations. Edward Kilgore is a member of the "Spirit" Staff, acting as Assistant Editor. This is a great honor in itself and especially so for a Sophomore. Grace Virginia Browning also earned for herself a place on the Staff as an Associate Editor.

There were more than the usual number of Sophomores on the Debate team this year. Ethel Davidson was one of the team's regular debaters and won her pin. Arnold Gladwin was an alternate, while Maxwell Smith and John Hughes made the team, although they did not get a chance to debate against other schools.

Two of the three members of this year's Declamatory team are Sophomores. Jeanette Miller represented Ames in the humorous division and Loucilla Gildersleeve did likewise in the oratorical section. Jeanette won first place in the district triangular contest between Nevada, Story City, and Ames at Nevada. Loucilla also did very well considering the fact that this is her first year in declamatory work here.

Sixteen of the thirty-two members of the Latin Club are Sophomores who have won their membership by superior scholarship. Four of the six officers of this club are Sophomores.

Many of the leading members of the Dramatic Club are Sophomores, and three of its four officers are Sophs. Grace Virginia Browning is the president, Jean Guthrie is the secretary, and Roger Martin is the treasurer.

Several Sophomores belong to the Hi-Y, while three of them are on the Cabinet. Howard McGriff is the secretary and chairman of the membership committee, Conrad Stephenson is the chairman of the Bible Study committee, and John Hughes is on the program committee.

The Sophomores play a still more important part in the Girl Reserve or-



ganization. Four Sophomores, namely, Dorothy Kuhn, Frances Margin, Ethel Davidson, and Jean Guthrie, are on the cabinet.

The Sophomores are prominent in the musical organization, furnishing their quota of players for the orchestra and band. Eight of the twenty-two members of the band and eight of the twenty-three orchestra members are Sophomores.

The Sophomore class played a big part in the High School's Annual Carnival this year. They had the entire charge of the concession booths, one of the largest paying projects. John Hughes had charge of the Duck Pond and certainly managed it very well.

At the House of Mirth, Howard McGriff presided and was helped by Verdeen Anthony, Weston Jones, Russell Kintzley, and Ralph Taylor. Although this was a "sell" in every sense of the word, no one regretted that he had spent his money to view it, since everybody had a good laugh at himself for being "sold" again by the same old stunts.

In direct contrast to the House of Mirth was the Fortune Telling Booth. Grace Virginia Browning managed this concession with the aid of Mary Beyer, Ruth Raymond, Gladys Miller, Jewel Craven, and Margaret Gamble. It was probably the most popular booth at the Carnival, with the possible exception of the Duck Pond, and had many patronizers.

Another good booth was the shooting gallery. Howard Chase had charge of this and was helped by Donald Hemstreet, Otto Richardson, Herbert Carr, Maxwell Brockman, and John Baldwin.

Ethel Davidson had charge of the check rooms and had as her assistants Millicent Seymour and Viola Livingston.

Jeanette Miller, Loucilla Gildersleeve, and Edward Kilgore, all Sophomores, were the ticket sellers for the Carnival.

The first class party was held soon after Hallowe'en and went under the name of a Hallowe'en Masquerade Ball. The refreshment committee, with Aldis Ruby as chairman, served apples, cider, and doughnuts, which were greatly enjoyed. The entertainment committee, headed by Ellen Bauge, provided a very enjoyable program. The two things which were applauded the most were a Russian ballet dance given by Jewel Craven, and a selection from the musical comedy "Kathleen." The costume judges decided that Frances Martin and Howard Chase had the most unusual costumes, and awarded each of them a prize. Frances was dressed as a child about four, modest, diffident and shy, while Howard was arrayed as a very prim and precise young lady. The party was a great success and was enjoyed immensely by all present.

In athletics we again find many Sophomores active. This year's Sophomore class probably put more men into the "A" club than any previous Soph class. In football two Sophomores, Audrey Erickson and Otto Richardson, made the first team and won their letters. If it weren't for the Sophomores, Ames High probably wouldn't have a second football team, as the second team consists largely of Sophs. Donald Bradley, a Sophomore, was assistant football trainer this year.

In basketball, lack of experience kept several Sophomores off the first team. Nevertheless, one lone Soph, Audrey Erickson, made the first team. Several Sophomores were on the second team.

When the wrestling season came to a close, two Sophomores, Robert Cole, better known as "Bob," and Otto Richardson were awarded their letters. They were two of the team's main standbys throughout the season.

Station A. H. S. signing off until 1926.





## HERE AND THERE AMONG THE ALUMNAE

1878-1920

A. B. Maxwell was one of the members of a class of two that graduated in 1878. He is now City Clerk of Ames. The class of 1880 was composed of five girls. One of these, Grace Bartlett, is now a musician. Of the next class of six girls, Harriet Porter Haywood, is now a missionary. Twelve students graduated in the class of 1883. Among them was our present postmaster, L. C. Tilden. Among the fourteen graduates of 1885 was Earl Granger, who is now a physician. Myrtle Lanning, one of the teachers at Junior High, graduated from A. H. S. with a class of eleven in 1887. In 1892 only one diploma was given. Harry Brown, now a prominent real estate agent of Ames, graduated in 1894 with R. D. Goble and two girls. Mr. Goble is now a rancher. Margaret Wilson, of the class of '97, is now a writer. Rush Lincoln of 1900, is now a Major in Aviation. Claude Miller of the same class is a musician. Up until 1905, the largest class to graduate from A. H. S. consisted of fifteen members. This was the class of 1898. However, in 1905 there were twenty-five graduates, eleven of whom are now in professions. Jennings Bauge, well-known Ames merchant, graduated with a class of forty-nine in 1908. Out of the class of 1910 there are sixteen professional men and women today. Clay Stafford, a cashier in one of our Ames banks, was one of the fifty-five graduates of this class. From 1878 to 1920, ten hundred and twenty-two students were given Ames High School diplomas. Out of these, one hundred and sixty are in some profession.

1922

### ATTENDING IOWA STATE COLLEGE:

|               |               |                  |                     |
|---------------|---------------|------------------|---------------------|
| Melvina Allen | Juanita Ewing | Holger Jenson    | Helen Smith         |
| Alice Clark   | Doris Gray    | Margaret Matlack | Maurice Smith       |
| Roland Coe    | Greta Hamner  | Laura Nelson     | Margaret Van Patten |
| Ralph Dove    | Lyle Haverly  | Burton Olson     | Ruth Walker         |
| Durward Early | Ralph Hussong | Helen Rogers     | Gladys Welke        |
| Gwen Edwards  |               |                  | Cleve Welch         |

### WORKING IN AMES:

|                |               |               |                    |
|----------------|---------------|---------------|--------------------|
| Maxwell Beaman | Garnet Ellett | Lester Hoon   | Geneva Kulow       |
| Madeline Cole  | Thelma Gaston | William Johns | Hasseltine Mettlen |

### OTHERWISE OCCUPIED:

Blanche Belknap is teaching at South English, Iowa.  
 Irwin Douglas is attending Monmouth College, Illinois.  
 Violet Field is now Mrs. Manning Howell of this city.  
 Mildred Gernes is Mrs. Walter Lane of Monroe City, Missouri.  
 Elizabeth Hawley is attending Oberlin College, Ohio.



Donan Hibner is attending Pennsylvania University, Harrisburg, Pa.  
 Cleo Meredith is attending the C. C. C. C. at Des Moines.  
 Rose Roberson is studying nursing at the Illinois Masonic Hospital of Chicago.  
 Vera Rogers is staying at home.  
 Mildred Schroeder is employed at the Donnelley Mailing House of Nevada.  
 Camilla Sorenson is married and living in Webster City.  
 Esther Stenerson is married and living here.  
 Wallace Van Oosten lives in Des Moines.  
 Alice Wilcox is now Mrs. Fowler of this city.

1923

ATTENDING IOWA STATE COLLEGE:

|                   |                  |                  |                  |
|-------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|
| Margaret Adams    | Laura Elliott    | Ruth Miller      | Charles Richey   |
| Margaret Baldwin  | Donald Ericson   | Eugene Nelson    | Marion Smith     |
| Loran Bower       | Lucille Finchman | Florence Perkins | Mabel Shepherd   |
| Margaret Cleghorn | Margaret Goodwin | Mildred Person   | Beryl Spinney    |
| Cordon Copeland   | Vivian Griffith  | Doris Prall      | Bevier Spinney   |
| Paul Davidson     | Violet Hall      | Margaret Proctor | Grayce Stevens   |
| Paul Downey       | Marian Hoke      | Vernon Randau    | Lorren Textrum   |
| Dorothy Dragoun   | Jeanette Kuehl   | Lawrence Reece   | Vernon Textrum   |
| Frances Elliott   | Quinton McElyea  |                  | Rachael Van Nice |

WORKING IN AMES:

|                 |                |               |                 |
|-----------------|----------------|---------------|-----------------|
| Mildred Barr    | Ruth Dyrland   | Eben Howell   | Herbert Morris  |
| Florence Barr   | Martha Groth   | Ray Iler      | Herbert Paulson |
| Margaret Batman | Florence Grove | Kathryn Judge | Beulah Powell   |
| Pearl Brooks    | Mona Griffith  | Ralph Morris  | Leo Thorson     |
| Herman Cole     |                |               | Ruth Winter     |

OTHERWISE OCCUPIED:

Earl Carberry is attending Columbia College, Dubuque, Iowa.  
 Naomi Carpenter is married and living in Michigan.  
 Helen Cupps is attending Drake University at Des Moines.  
 Marybelle Cure is Mrs. Leslie O'Brien of Ames.  
 Ardis Haverly is married and living on a farm near Ames.  
 Clarence Iden is attending Nebraska University.  
 Hazel Thorson is working for the Donnelley Mailing House at Nevada.  
 Dale Stoddard is in California.

1924

With the exception of the following, the graduates of '24 are either going to Iowa State College or are working in Ames.

Edyth Bunker is attending college at Cedar Falls, Iowa.  
 John Carberry is attending Columbia College, Dubuque, Iowa.  
 Thelma Conway is married and living at Miami, Florida.  
 Dean Frasche is at Madison.  
 John Hawley is attending college at Oberlin, Ohio.  
 Arthur Johnson is in New York.  
 Mabel Lawler is attending Simpson at Indianola, Iowa.  
 Cleo Lockwood is attending Iowa University at Iowa City.  
 Ted Macy is attending college in California.  
 Francis McDowell is in California.  
 Dorothy Smith is living in Des Moines.





## THE FIGHTING SCRUBS

I guess some wandering hoodoo or jinx must have decided that Milledeck High School was a pretty good place and that he'd like to settle down and stay there a while. Not that I'm superstitious or believe in such things, but when something happens that you don't want to have happen and crash! trouble comes pouring down on you like water out of a broken glass—well, it's mighty funny, but it seems as if there were something invisible moving about you, dabbling its fingers in this and meddling in that and generally upsetting the gluepot. That's what I call a jinx and you'll understand me when I say that that is the sort of thing that began to hover over Millideck High about the first of September.

It all began the night of the eighth of September. As far back as I can remember Millideck High has had a custom each year of erecting above the main entrance of the school a great "M" engraved with the initials of the graduating class. As time passed on this custom with its accompanying ceremony came to be regarded as one of the most sacred rites of the school and the year is not considered well or safely started until the "M" has been moored into place. And so it is that a night during the first week of each school year is set aside for this annual event. There are always speeches and eats and a big bonfire along with the formal erecting of the school letter.

This year it came on the eighth. After the crowd had dispersed I walked home with Kirk Woodruff, who is a good friend of mine. More than that, he is on the first football team and noted for brainy playing and being an all-around good fellow.

At his gate we stopped and talked for a few minutes of the day's events. Then, as it was rather late, I raced for home. "So long," Kirk shouted after me. "See you in the morning."

But the first rays of the September sun brought forth a day that stood for more than one sinister forewarning. I went downtown before school to buy an English book and when I returned, entered the building by the east-side door. The moment I stepped inside I knew something was amiss. The hall was jamfull of students and the buzz of talk which was going on made me think of a nest of angry hornets.

The first fellow I saw was Ben Timmons, first string halfback, of whom I immediately inquired what all the noise was about.

"Noise?" he echoed. "Say, fellow, haven't you heard?" And he hauled me down the corridor, jogging to the left towards the main entrance.

Well, when I got to the door, I saw in a flash what the trouble was. About fifty people were standing in a semi-circle around the step, gazing up at the place where we had only the evening before hung the sacred emblem of our school. I saw the place, for the "M" was gone, vanished, spirited completely away. Where? No one knew!

"Some town rowdy's business, I bet," said Timmons. "I'd just like to lay



hands on the roughneck who did this." And the way he said it made me pity the fellow if his wish were ever fulfilled.

Appalled at the understanding of what it meant to have our trophy stolen, a new feeling of vague foreboding possessed me. "No," I replied, "somehow I don't think a town fellow would have done it." "No," I stated finally, "a town fellow didn't do it, and I feel in my bones that something is going to happen."

And I was justified. Before the day was over, Elliot, our plucky little quarter, had tripped and fallen for a full flight of stairs, crushing an arm beneath him. The doctor announced that it would take six weeks for the arm to mend. Elliott was pretty glum about it and I'm no crepe-hanger when I say that I wasn't enthused over the outcome myself, with the Spenser game less than a month away.

But that wouldn't have been half bad, as I see it now, compared to all the things which happened later. I soon discovered, however, that the old jinx was out for blood, and after Elliot's accident things kept going from bad to worse, one misfortune treading on the very heels of the other.

In less than a week our whole football team was in ruins. Larry Richards came in after practice one night with a broken collar-bone, and the next, Jim Edwards reported with a bad sprain which put him out of business for several weeks. Then Bronson and Nelson were quarantined for scarlet fever and by that time I was feeling pretty blue.

But the worst blow was yet to come. On the Tuesday morning before the Randau game, I was passing the principal's office when Kirk Woodruff came out with a yellow slip of paper in his hand and a look on his face about a yard long. The moment I saw that yellow paper I knew the jig was up! It meant that Kirk was not passing in three studies and was ineligible!

Kirk came over and shamefacedly showed me that fateful piece of paper, but one glance was enough to tell me that I had guessed rightly. "Davis and Evans got one of these, too," he said.

Well, that was the last straw! The school literally went into mourning, and as far as any of us knew our football team was a thing of the past.

I tried to cheer Kirk up all I could, but produced no results. It was his Geometry which had put him off the team and I knew how he felt. I was in the same class and not getting along very well, either. Besides, I never did see what good a lot of lines and angles were going to do a fellow!

That night about half the fellows in high school went down to the practice field, mostly out of curiosity to view the broken team and to see what Coach Thompson would do about it. I was there, too, and—well, I got about the biggest surprise of my life!

Honest, Coach was in a red rage! He wouldn't allow a man, except players, within fifty feet of the field, and the way he flopped around was a caution. He put on his fighting togs and jumped in with that bunch of second stringers like a man possessed. He went to each man and showed him how to play the game. Then they had scrimmage and the coach was in the midst of it, kicking, tackling, blocking and passing like a very fiend. Talk about pep and vim and fire—he surely had it!

After every member of the squad had been severely mauled, he called a five-minute rest period. The players were so used up they simply dropped, gasping, in their tracks. Then they were up and at it again, Coach Thompson in the middle of the battle, scrapping harder than before.



Well, sir, you'd be surprised, but by the time that night's practice was over, that bunch of scrubs, dead tired and out of wind, had as much pep and snap and fight as the first team had ever dared to have!

The next night and the next the same thing happened and by that time we certainly had a fighting team if nothing else. But they were light, mighty light. We had lost most of the weight when we lost our first string men. Only three were left, Timmons, Harvey, and Lang. Each averaged about one hundred and fifty pounds. But outside of them our line was pretty weak.

Coach, however, wasn't worrying about weight in particular just then. Three nights of personal exertion had served to put some life and fight into his players, and after that first night on the field he certainly had them going—a little clumsy on passes and interference, perhaps, but on the whole about the peppiest bunch of fellows you could find on a football field.

Saturday finally rolled around, and he sent them off to play Randau. I wasn't able to go to the game, but I was at the school when they came back. Things had come out just as we had expected; our light team hadn't been able to touch the heavier Randau fellows who had romped away with the victory.

But that didn't discourage them a bit. The next week they hit practice harder than ever. The results they produced were amazing. Thursday the passes were clearing up and going straight and true to their mark, and by continued practice the interference was going pretty well. Another week and Millideck's football machinery would be running like clockwork. For a while it seemed as if the jinx had left for good.

On the horizon the Spenser game was looming nearer. This was the hardest battle of the year and the most important. We had only a scrub team to meet our rival. Things began to sober down right away and a new spirit began to show on the practice field. It was grim determination. All week they plugged steadily away and, I tell you, Millideck High School was pretty proud of her fighting scrub before they got through!

During the last week before the Spenser battle I was pretty busy, for the old jinx suddenly plopped Kirk and me into a bushel of trouble. A vague rumor of suspicion began to be whispered about the classes, then broke into an ominous threat like the distant rumble of a low-voiced thunder. Finally, with sudden temper, the storm of school feeling broke about our ears. The school was in an uproar! Someone, visiting the Spenser school, which is really a boarding school, had brought back the astounding news of a great letter "M," hung with gala decorations, over the entrance of the largest dormitory! Only a fool would have denied that it was Millideck's missing emblem! That's the conclusion I came to, and believe me, I thought it was a mighty lowdown trick.

On Monday after school Kirk Woodruff suddenly called me as I was about to leave the building.

"Larry!" he called. "Larry.!!"

I turned around and in about a minute learned enough to set my eyes popping. Tomorrow was a holiday on account of Teachers' Institute at the state capital and we were going to the Spenser-Bradford game to get dope on their play for Coach Thompson.

Kirk rambled on excitedly. "We'll have to be ready by ten tomorrow. I'll take the Ford and we'll make it over there in no time. And say," he added, in a slightly lower tone, "better come prepared to stay overnight if we



have to. We might catch a glimpse of Milledeck's "M" while we're there."

There was a hint of something in his eyes which told me that something more was afoot than getting data on the football game, but further pumping proved useless. He's that way—never says a word, but he springs a surprise now and then. However, I took his advice in good faith and ten o'clock the next morning saw us chugging gaily towards Spenser in Kirk's old Ford roadster. We arrived in good time, after having had only one puncture, and hustled into a restaurant for a bite to eat.

After dinner we found we had an hour before the game would start so we decided to look over the town and school. Spenser was a town of about three thousand people and quite a lively place. So was the school. There were three large buildings and two dormitories; and there, sure enough, over the door of the largest dorm was the Millideck "M," big as life. Gee, but it made me sore! I felt like going right up and making off with it, but Kirk had another idea. "Wait till tonight," he said.

"Hum," I said. "I thought you had something up your sleeve."

At two o'clock we were in the bleachers taking notes on the Spenser team! Every play was like clockwork and they seemed almost not to try against the weaker Bradford team. They got away with end runs with nearly perfect interference. They had a way of making short, snappy passes when the opposing team was expecting long ones. They gained a lot of ground that way. By the time the game was over Bradford found itself beaten 27 to 3 and Kirk and I had a good bunch of notes.

We loitered about until it began to get dark and went back to the restaurant for supper. Kirk was pretty quiet and I could see that he was formulating some plan in his mind. It got darker and darker.

"Come on, Larry," he said finally, "we'd better get busy if we are going to do anything tonight."

"All right," I replied. "I'm game."

We got into the Ford and rattled up to the campus of the school, parking in an obscure place. Kirk dug up a rope and pulley from under the seat and we marched off toward the dormitories. Both dorms were darkened except for a few lights in the third stories. Nevertheless, we approached cautiously, for it's mighty hard to get a heavy, cumbersome thing like the Millideck emblem off somebody's front door when there is always danger of that somebody coming out and throwing a monkey-wrench in the machinery.

Now the dormitory in question was one of those old-fashioned buildings with a high, protruding portal and two columns mounting above it. In between these columns rested the Millideck "M" with mocking banners and decorations hung about it. With much boosting by Kirk, I finally managed to gain the roof of the portal by stepping between the rows of bricks and fretwork. Once there all went easily. I hooked the rope and pulley to one of the columns and lowered the heavy letter to the ground, where Kirk received it and lugged it hurriedly to the nearest clump of bushes.

Just then there was a step inside; the door creaked and someone came out. A little breeze whipped a torn streamer into his face and he looked up! And there was I, as plain as day!

Believe me, there was no time wasted in making apologies. I simply leapt for the fellow as he stood gazing upward in surprise. He went down under the impact, yelling fit to wake the dead. For a few moments we were a tan-



gle of arms and legs, but I finally succeeded in freeing myself from him and in another second was racing across the campus.

Lights popped up here and there until both dorms were blazing with light. Behind there was a great hubbub of voices. Within three minutes I was being pursued by a pack of enraged students and they meant business!

I paused for breath on the edge of the campus, then bolted down the hill towards the train yards three or four blocks away. A little farther on I dodged into an alley and lengthened my lead by a block. But by this maneuver I ran straight into another party which had followed down a nearer street. With a yell they were after me! I plunged into the yards, dodging the best I could, and halted, gasping, beside an empty box car. I could hear them coming! The car was my only chance and I took it. I clambered up the rungs and lay flat on the roof.

My pursuers were puzzled and stopped to argue the matter beside the car. Just then there was a whistle, a rattle and a jerk, and the car began to move. It was either to go with the train or surrender to that bunch of hostile Spenserites, so I chose the lesser of the two evils. The freight was moving toward home.

The next morning Kirk chugged into town looking rather anxious and drove straight to my house, where he was much relieved at finding me in good health and spirit.

"Did you bring it," I asked the first thing.

"What?"

"The 'M'."

"Oh, that!" he replied. "No, it's still there." And he looked so crest-fallen that I didn't ask any more questions about it.

\* \* \* \* \*

The great day finally arrived and almost the whole school went to Spenser for the big game. Most of the students traveled in the special busses hired for the occasion, but Kirk and I departed in his trusty Ford.

Two o'clock found us in the Spenser stands, impatiently waiting for the game to start. The high bleachers were a mass of color and they fairly rocked with the yells which echoed back and forth. The two teams trotted out on the field for practice. The captains shook hands and a coin was flipped for the kick-off. Spenser won; Millideck received.

There was a sharp smack as the ball was kicked off. Millideck received it and returned it to the forty-yard line. The game was on!

At first our line held pretty well and the first quarter ended with no score. But soon things began to go as usual. The heavier Spenser fellows pushed us steadily farther back, almost too easily, I thought. My old superstition returned to me. It seemed almost as if that ever-present jinx were toeing the mark with Spenser and pushing, pushing back toward the goal posts. But for some reason when they did make a touchdown, they failed to kick goal. The ball had just been kicked off again when the whistle blew for the half. Score: Millideck 0; Spenser 6.

The moment the half was over Kirk jumped up, beckoning me to follow him.

"Help me get about thirty or forty of our fellows," he said, "and then I've got a surprise for you."

I was mystified, but carried out his orders to the letter so that in five minutes we had a husky-looking bunch gathered together. Kirk told us to follow



him and set out in a westerly direction. After we had gone a block he halted and walked out into the middle of the street. Then what did he do but reach down and remove the cover of a manhole in the pavement, and lowering himself within clambered down the rungs fixed in the cement shaft. We began to think he wasn't just right but were so interested that we crowded excitedly around the opening. In about a minute he tossed up the end of a rope and shouted for us to pull. We readily complied and up came—what do you think?—the Millideck "M"! Well, sir you could have knocked me over with a feather!

Yelling, we hurried back to the field, Kirk and I carrying the trophy between us. The teams were just returning when we arrived. The spectators heard us arrive with surprise and then, when they discovered what we were bringing, I thought they would go wild. Before I knew it almost the entire crowd had emptied the bleachers, vaulted the rail and had come rushing toward us with excited shouts. Our cheers of triumph intermingled with the angry yells of Spenser.

Our little group of forty plowed its way through the throng which congregated in our path, and marched three times around the entire field, followed by all Millideck, rejoicing in their success. Then we went over and encouraged our football men, even though the Spenserites kept attempting to break through and capture our emblem. We had some pretty good fighters and they didn't touch it.

After a while everyone quieted down and returned to the stands for the game to proceed. Those Spenser players? They were completely demoralized; they simply wilted. And right then and there the old hoodoo which had been hovering over us so long slunk off like a whipped cur and never came back again!

It would have done you good to see our eleven after that. The very first play netted Millideck ten yards and from then on they romped down the field for a touchdown. And they kicked goal! Wow, I thought the stands would go crazy. For the rest of the game they held. When the final whistle blew the score stood: Millideck 7; Spenser 6. How's that for a scrub team?

However, we were not through yet. Those Spenser fellows were in a boiling rage. They sent out spies to watch the "M" and they patrolled all the roads leading out of town.

Under cover of night Kirk and I slunk off with the precious letter locked securely in the rear end of the Ford. We hadn't gone far out of town when we came to a rattling stop as the lights pointed out a group of Spenserites in the middle of the road. At a command to halt from the leader, Kirk stuck his head out of the car—and then I saw him at his very best.

"(Hick)," he said. "Watcha—want?" I nearly burst out laughing.

"We're gonna search your car," was the reply.

"Eh?"

"We're gonna search your car," came the testy answer.

"No, I ain't-got-no cigars," Kirk muttered peevishly.

"Gosh, this guy's drunker'n a lord!" ejaculated one of the others.

Meanwhile, catching Kirk's idea, I pretended to be in a drunken stupor. They fumbled around the back of the car and found it locked.

"Got a key to this?" they demanded.

"I dunno," mumbled Kirk, foolishly.

The leader muttered something under his breath and ordered us to go on



before he chocked us. Kirk zig-zagged down the road. For another mile we rode in silence. Then suddenly he broke out laughing.

"This is too good," he said with tears streaming down his face. "This is too good."

"You haven't told me yet how you got the 'M' into that ridiculous man-hole," I reminded him.

"Oh! That evening we were there, they were so close on our trail that I decided to leave it there and not tell a soul. They've kept it nice and safe for us ever since!"

And then he laughed some more.

—PAUL M. HEFFERNAN '23.

Awarded first prize.

### THE COST OF A HAT

It was the hat that started it. Cicely saw the hat at Madame Marie's when she was walking home that afternoon and she bought it. I will not mention the price, I could never do so as delicately as Madame Marie. She mentioned it so tactfully that Cicely promptly forgot it and directed Madame to send the bill. Then on an impulse she exchanged her old hat for the new one, and wore it home.

The home where Cicely lived with her father and mother had not a prepossessing exterior. It was a "comfy" little home and Cicely loved it with all her heart.

Mr. Gardner was in the library when Cicely entered and the door was open unfortunately, for as Cicely passed Mr. Gardner saw her.

"Cicely," he called.

"Yes, father," answered Cicely, pausing.

"Come here a minute." Cicely entered the room feeling ill at ease. She never knew quite what to expect from her father.

"Is that a new hat?" he demanded.

"Yes."

"What did you pay for it?" A frown started between Mr. Gardner's eyes.

"Six pounds. And I didn't pay for it, I told Madame to send you the bill." Cicely's voice was meek.

"Well, you can either return it or pay for it yourself."

"But father," Cicely was sincerely astonished, "you can pay for it."

"I can, but I'm getting darned tired of paying for your extravagances. I'll have no more nonsense."

Cicely flamed. "Very well, if you are tired of paying for my things, I'll pay for them myself. I'll earn my own living! I'll leave!"

"Go ahead," retorted Mr. Gardner with an amused smile. "The idea of that child earning a living," was his thought.

The smile ended it. Cicely had been blessed by nature with a hot temper and a stubborn disposition. She left the room with her head high, and Mr. Gardner grinned.

An hour later Cicely applied for lodging at a respectable boarding house as far away from her home as possible. She was in possession of twenty dollars, a small wardrobe, two packages of paper, a portable typewriter and an eraser. The last three articles named she intended to use in earning her living. To be plain, Cicely perceived that she was a great writer, a genius as yet un-



developed, and that only a few days or perhaps a week of work would be sufficient to produce a manuscript which would be hailed all over England as a masterpiece. She could picture herself in the dim future, a month or so later, the most talked of writer in England and the continent.

The room to which she was shown by the eminently respectable landlady dashed her enthusiasm a little. In its way the room was not at all bad. It was rather small, poorly lighted by one window, and it contained a bed, a dresser, a chair, and a table. Cicely really felt that abject poverty or extreme luxury would have been more fitting surroundings for a genius, but she didn't have the courage to sleep in a room where there might be mice, and she had not the money to sustain any luxury.

The landlady was curious, but a certainty that the cook was burning something hurried her away and Cicely immediately locked the door and sat down on the bed to meditate. The results of her meditation was that two minutes later she sat at the table typing.

It was the first story Cicely had ever written and to her critical mind it seemed to rank with the best novels of H. G. Wells. It was a masterly analysis of the character of a crook who did not reform in the last chapter, and an accurate description of the underworld. Cicely, of course, knew nothing about her subject. (Budding geniuses never do.)

In spite of Cicely's opinion of the story it was returned not once, but twice. She felt sure that the editor had never read it, else why was it returned?

"I shall make him read it," she murmured, pulling on the hat that had caused so much trouble a week before.

How Cicely obtained an interview with even the assistant editor is a mystery. She was almost pushed into the office by a busy secretary and she sank into a chair, dazed by the rush and tumult she had just come through. At last she looked at the assistant editor who was evidently not obvious of her presence for he continued to write fiercely for two minutes, spoke savagely for two minutes, threw the paper away and began again. It is doubtful if he would ever have noticed Cicely had he not rung for a stenographer and caught sight of her.

"Hello," he growled, "what are doing here? Didn't Smith tell you that your desk was in there? Please take off your hat and get to work. I'll need you in fifteen minutes."

Cicely went out of the office and out of the building with her nose in the air. In one thing she was determined. She would never again honor that magazine with her manuscripts.

With bitter reflections in her heart she wandered down the street. Cicely did not look like one who had bitter reflections. Her bobbed hair was blonde and curly, her gray eyes were unusually bright, and she had the typical English complexion and lithe figure. She was a girl people turned to look at, for blessed by the fairies with laughter, she was the epitome of all that is gay and pleasant.

In this reflective mood Cicely did not watch where she was going. Suddenly a voice hailed her.

"I say, Cicely, where have you been all these ages?"

Cicely started, and turning, looked up into pair of honest brown eyes.

"Jimmy!" she cried, "Oh, I'm glad to see you."

"I should think you would be. By the way, you're invited to the dance Marian is giving tonight and she detailed me especially to find you and take you."



"Oh, it's lovely of you, Jimmy. And what luck to meet you this way, otherwise you would never have found me."

"Did you want me to find you?" Jimmy's eyes were wistful.

"Well, rather. I haven't been to a dance for ages."

"Not for a week, at least, Cicely."

The dance was a great success. Anything Marian did was a great success, and naturally everyone always came to her parties. Marian herself was charming, individual, and distinguished. At the age of twenty-six she had achieved renown merely on the strength of her personality.

As soon as she saw Cicely and Jimmy, Marian made her way over to them.

"Cicely, dear," she said, "I'm so glad to see you. I have an editor here especially for you to entertain."

"I hate editors," replied Cicely in a strained tone. She would have said more, but she looked up to see herself face to face with the editor she had visited that morning.

"This is he of whom I spoke," Marian continued smoothly, "Mr. Moore of the W———. His father is editor and he is assistant editor."

Cicely murmured something. She was very confused. In the morning the editor had seemed old; now she saw that he was young.

The music started and Cicely found herself swung into the dance by the hated editor.

"Haven't I seen you somewhere before?" he asked.

"I think you have looked at me before, but I can't swear that you have seen me," Cicely answered coldly.

A queer expression passed over the editor's face, but he made no remark. Cicely was sorry for her rudeness, but she was too proud to warm up, and as Mr. Moore had some pride also the dance was finished in silence. Mr. Moore left her at the end of the dance and hastened away with a relieved look on his face which Cicely saw. She refused to dance with Jimmy. She refused his company and finally managing to be alone, she hurried out onto the porch and dropped into a large chair. The night was beautiful, the stars twinkled merrily. Cicely watched them a few moments, then buried her head in her arms. She was so still, so quiet, that a man coming out onto the porch for a smoke did not perceive her until he had leaned on the back of her chair.

"Oh, I say," he exclaimed, "I beg your pardon."

"Oh!" cried Cicely starting up and seeing Mr. Moore. "How dare you come here. I hate you," and she buried her head in her arms again.

"But, I say, don't cry!"

"I'm not," angrily.

Mr. Moore seated himself on the arm of the chair, whereupon Cicely arose and looked the other way.

"It's strange," he remarked cheerfully, "How unreasonable some girls are." By an effort of will Cicely kept silent.

"Now," continued Mr. Moore, "suppose I were to propose to you, you would turn me down, now, wouldn't you?"

"No!" answered Cicely stormily, her face averted.

"But, consider," he continued, "how I have been so rude to you. I have danced with you once."

No answer.

"I suppose you will agree that I am queer, say unusual."



"No," said Cicely. She could not agree with him.

"No? Well, perhaps it is not queer that I should fall in love with you when I first saw you."

"You didn't," asserted Cicely turning around, and speaking earnestly. "You didn't."

"But I did, my dear. As soon as I saw you in there I fell in love with you."

Suddenly Cicely was telling him about her work, her failure, her visit to his office. And strangely, when she finished she found she was in his arms.

"From now on, dearest, you needn't write," he murmured in her ear.

"I shall write!" declared Cicely, "but you needn't publish them," she added generously.

—MURIEL AGG.

Awarded honorable mention.

### BEN'S HER

"Don't be a sap, you sap!"

Boys and girls, that's an au gratin. From these famous lines I shall derive my inspiration. Don't think that I'm goofy, for I'm really a lovely boy.

To begin with, as quotes the primer, I shall part with my life history which is not ancient. Really, I was quite immature when friend Socrates wrote his bedtime stories. My life began sixteen years ago when I was still in infancy. I answer to the name of Ben just as the Pater does. But, then, the old home and heart breaker isn't such a bad guy between meals. I do feel sorry for him, though, when he's broke, 'cause when he's in that state, I am, too. But alas, ah me, and alakaday, we mustn't pause to shed any tears over this grave matter.

Well, I pushed through the free public 'til I now hail as a Junior. But there's one thing I never learned (if anything) and that was how to blow ducats on a wave. I'm no sailor!

The turning point in my life came when Tillie blew around the corner. Don't laugh, 'cause she's a good girl.

It happened one morning in Chem. class. The door was flung hither and thither and in came Tillie as fresh as boarding house sausage. I thought I was in heaven so I told the prof. to shut off the heat. I vowed by all the laws of Chem. to get acquainted right then, so I fetched me some music paper and wrote her a note.

She took it as a matter of fact and returned it saying, "C. O. D.," which I termed as "Common-Ordinary-Dumbness." I didn't give up the ghost then. Our interesting literature increased beyond all limits of expectation, and, finally, she was my steady.

Boys, maybe you won't believe it, but I learned how to spend my father's shekels. We took in the 'moofys' down to the city every now and then. You know, the corn-feds down here never leave their humble abodes to see a good show. If they ever went to town they'd feel like the needle in the haystack. Well, my Jane and I went to the metropolis when the folks were having a strawberry ice-cream social. Did we miss anything? Ay don't tank so. Huh uh!

The next morning Sy Plumseed came to your little boy friend and quoth, "Looka here, young feller, where were you last night? The taown c'nstable won't stand fer yer blamed runnin' around when we uns have a doin's!"



"Oh, f' Land's Saks!" I whinnied, "Say, Grandpa, run along back to your generation. Don't you hear a voice calling you back to peanuts and buggy-rides? Listen, Rueben, be yourself. If you ever went to town to a movie or to see the Follies, you'd never come back for two months. Your wife would get so darn mad at you that she'd dust off the rolling pin and knock ten years off your stay on earth!"

That sent the old codger off across the asphalt and when I told him to watch out for the snails, he shook his fist at me and went on into the grocery to eat prunes and soda-crackers.

After a while the jakes began to get jealous of me; anyway, they started to take correspondence lessons on "How to be Attractive?" It hoops, my deah! They sure showed me that in the country, teeth were all teeth.

Very soon a chance came to me to prove my heroship to Tillie. The athletic team decided to have a "rassling" contest to see who was the "champeen." I can tell you that that was no infant size job.

To begin with, those gleaners don't know anything about theory. I doubt if my readers do, either. I'll hex-plain. There's theory in everything (even in spending money). All you have to do is to put two and two together. The first two is ability and the last two is knowing what you're doing. The corn fed know all about mowing hay and shaving a pig, but, goodness gracious, sakes, alive! They don't know what they do when they wrestle.

Time flew yon and'yonder, until it came time for us to shove off. My best girl sat right down on the bottom bleacher. My heart had previously filled with fear, but when I saw my girl friend smile at me, new hope and superfluous encouragement took place of the old fear. I vowed a promise that if I won I'd take my dollars, both of them, and blow it on the wave, 'cause it'd be through her smiling smile that I'd win.

I waited my turn like a good boy and still received smiles from Tillie, but only grins from the goofys. I shook hands with Rueben, and made a courtesy to the referee (a hayseed), got a wicked look on my mug and plunged forth.

Now, I didn't take any 'special note of what I was doing, but I do know that I got that hick down on the mat, only the wrong side was face down.

Wasn't that terrible? Aw, 'twas, too.

I had my back to the bleachers, so Tillie couldn't see what was going on. I was plenty glad. While the "ref" was watching the new school teacher, that bozo socked his world famous teeth into my chesty chest. That guy would have made a second-hand Shylock—he got his flesh. He kept gnawing until I had to give up, but I'll tell the voters that I never got up smiling at Tillie. I was shame-shame. I rose with my back to the bleachers and my face in a camera. Say, wasn't that your gram'pa's dance program?

When Tillie heard of the results, instead of saying, "I'm sorry," she went and dated that hickiest goof that ever spread it on thick! Boys and Girl Reserves, I'm putting hot from the stoker, it sure pained my heavy heart when Tillie walked off like that. She was the only girl that had followed the swallow. I wept. I didn't care about fried eggs, sport-sweaters or nothing. Axually!

Time flew on, playmates, until the next day of March came, which was the seventeenth. I didn't have to wear any extra fixins to celebrate. In fact, I know Pat quite well. On that famous day I received an invitation to meet Hon. Anon at the Mill Creek Bridge. Isn't that just like someone? Aw, 'tis.



I've always been a bit woozy of these anonymous letters, so I grabbed me a big stick and immediate war. I'm like the guy who invented the safety pin.

Well, I tangled my toes down to said bridge and bumped around the corner of a tree into my lost friend, Tillie. You know just how I felt. I narrated, "Oh, 'scuse me. I just came down to see if the fishes had plenty of friends."

"Why, Benjamin, you never either!" She continued softly, "Benny (that's more like it), I'm awfully ashamed of myself. Really! Here I've gone with this boy promoter all on account of his being the sweep-staker. But, honest to Charles, when he smiled at me, I noticed that his front tooth was missing. That set me thinking. I don't believe that I ever thought so hard in all my childhood. My gentle thoughts proved right when I saw your picture in the 'Daily Ink Spot.' Benny, that horrible boy bit your chest, didn't he? Aw, yes he did!"

Words failed me. I was speechless!

I had to admit that her thinking was on the level. I told her that she was forgiven 'cause I knew how girls were. Why, of course, I did. (Still do, too.)

Tillie laid her head against my lightened heart and smiled at me, saying, "Benny, you're so nice and you smell so 'athletic'."

Goodness gracious, Agnes! In my recent bereavement, trials and tribulations, I had forgotten everything—even to changing my sweat shirt for my sportsweater. Oh, well, that's that, so, Chevrolet Coupe and I'll see you in my dreams.

Honorable mention.

—HOWARD CHASE.

#### IT HAPPENS IN THE BEST REGULATED CLASSES

Margaret Evans wearily trudged along at twilight. A shining, dark-red Packard came slowly up behind her. It stopped. "Want a ride," called a seemingly pleasant voice. The girl decided she would. She stepped into the front seat and noticed, with an uneasy feeling, an unshaven, burly sort of man sitting in the back seat. They started off at a very swift rate of speed. Then something happened! The driver turned down a dark little lane. "Where are you——" but the rest of the sentence was muffled by a dirty lap robe thrown over her head. She tried to scream! She frantically waved her arms! Alas, she could not help herself. They drove madly on. But—where could they be taking her? What did they want of her? Oh! why had she taken the ride! How long could she endure the stifling heat of the lap robe? They slowed up. Margaret wondered how she could escape. She heard a murmur of voices as though they were planning what to do next. Then to her horror she was roughly grabbed and carried down, down, down. Oh! would this never end? She felt the robe slip from her body, and opening her eyes she saw a dim, mysterious-looking cellar. A huge rat ran across her feet. Panic-stricken she jumped, and as she did this she heard Vanderlinden's voice saying, "Margaret, stop day-dreaming and put on proposition fourteen."

—FRANCIS E. MARTIN '27.





# Activities

Newhard





Spirit Staff



## A TOAST TO THE SPIRIT

Here's to the "Spirit" of days gone by—  
 Their battles fought and won—  
 Who helped to make this "Spirit"—  
 And more in the years to come.

## THE HISTORY OF THE "SPIRIT"

It started with the "*Spirit of 1776*" and the second good one was published in 1925. Several attempts were made in the intervening years, but they never succeeded in printing one that satisfied everybody.

The first attempt was published in 1911. There was much discussion among the faculty when this publication was trying to come to life, but the students were very persistent and finally had consent to try their ability. The first editor was Paul Storm, the first business-manager Claire Taylor, assistant business-manager Glen Muir, literary editor Ada Cameron, art editor Leonard Wallis.

The class of 1913 had a hard time to make ends meet, but the 1914 class, determined to see it through, took up the work the next year and made a success of it.

Each graduating class for several years after that had an Annual, and most of them had several news sheets or literaries.

The class of 1919 published a very good Annual, but left a deficit of about two hundred dollars, which the next class had to pay.

In spite of this, however, the 1920 class succeeded in publishing ten news sheets, three literary editions and an exceedingly good Annual.

The class of 1922 was not allowed to have an Annual because of lack of money, but they printed a small Commencement number which included the History, Prophecy, and Will of the class.

In 1923 there was a great deal of trouble and heated discussion in regard to an Annual, but through the efforts of the parents, the class received permission to print one. It proved to be a great success and they sold every copy.

The class of 1924 had no trouble whatever in printing a "Spirit" and they printed a very good number.

But as I have said before, all of these attempts were very good, but not until this year did the "Spirit" Staff succeed in printing an Annual which they thought would please everybody and we hope that you will agree with us after you have read this edition of the "Spirit."

—DOROTHY DUCKWORTH '26.





First row: McGriff, Clark, Allen, Flickinger, Williams, Knight, Neal.  
 Second row: Sawyer, Flickinger, Browning, Van Nice, Roupe, Vifquain, Newhard, Iler.  
 Third row: Queal, Graves, Ferroe, Anderson, Vanderlinden, Morrissey, Orning.  
 Members appointed later: E. Smith, H. Ruggles, B. Cory, D. Dunlap, P. Heffernan.

### STUDENT COUNCIL

It is impossible for one to express in words what a great benefit the Student Council has been. Only those who are students of Ames High can appreciate that.

This organization is composed of representatives from every organization in the school and its membership numbers twenty.

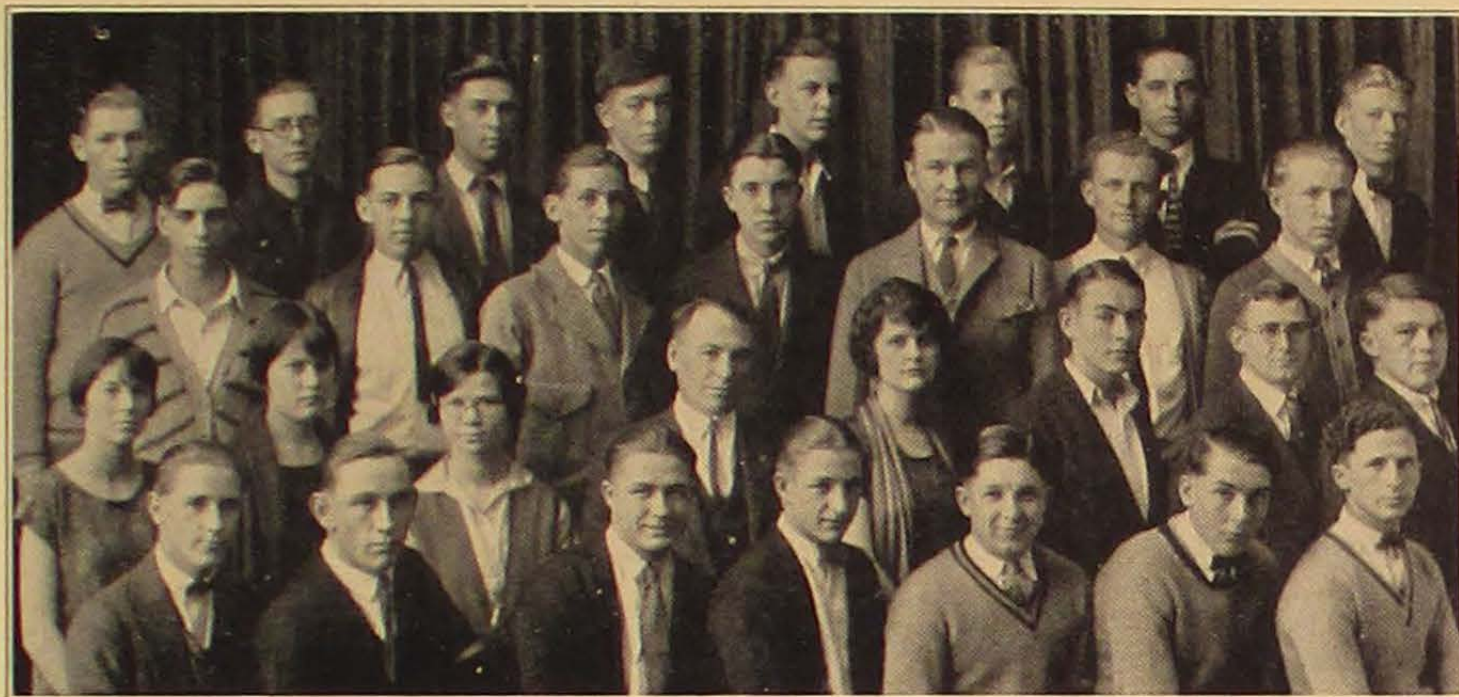
The officers are: President, Gale Allen; Vice-President, Angeline Ferroe; Secretary, Howard McGriff. They are assisted and advised by Mrs. Anderson and Mr. Vanderlinden.

The Student Council has put into effect the honor system, has introduced a code and motto for Ames High and was the chief advisory committee for the carnival in '24 and '25.

In order that our Student Council might be the best ever it took ideas and plans from other schools which have the organization and put them into effect here.

Although this is a comparatively new organization we are very proud of the things it has accomplished and for the name it has made for Ames High.





First row: Aplin, Alexander, Kuhn, Briley, Queal, Graves, Cory, Erickson.  
 Second row: Howell, Caswell, J. Cole, Robbins, Vanderlinden, Wickham, Mather.  
 Third row: Browning, Robinson, Davidson, Campbell, Evans, Clark, Wettach, Ruggles.  
 Fourth row: Richardson, Carey, Flickinger, Allen, Jameson, Roe, Neal.

### "A" CLUB

Last year the "A" Club was re-organized to include Athletics, Debate, Declamatory, and Judging and it has fully accomplished its object in promoting closer relationship between the members of each organization which it represents.

One of its biggest accomplishments of this year was the continuation of the previous year's grade school basketball tournament. Coach Campbell's idea in putting on this tournament is to develop future Ames High Athletes of whom we hope to have many.

The "A" Club has put across three initiations in which twenty-five men representing football, basketball, tennis, and track, including the trainers from their respective branches of athletics, were forced to "ride the goat."

Among the committees in this club there is one whose duty is to receive and entertain the visiting basketball and football teams during the seasons.

This organization has been very faithful in sponsoring and "backing up" other activities that have taken place in the high school, such as debate and declamatory.

The sponsors are Miss Evans, Mr. Vanderlinden, and Mr. Wettach. The officers are:

President—Gale Allen.  
 Vice-President—"Peely" Jameson.  
 Secretary—Lois Robinson.





First row: Martin, Guthrie, Agg, Feroe, Davidson.  
 Second row: Iler, Davidson, Davis, Ruggles, Erwin.  
 Third row: Kuhn, Anderson, Krueger, Seaman, Duckworth.

### GIRL RESERVE CABINET

We do not have room on this page to tell of all beneficial things that the Girl Reserves have done this year, but we shall try to point out the most outstanding ones and to show what are the real principles of the organization.

At the beginning of the season the club chose as its officers: President, Beatrice Iler; Vice-President, Dorothy Duckworth; Secretary, Muriel Agg; Treasurer, Dorothy Kuhn.

Their entertainments have been many and their regular meetings have been held each third period on Wednesday in the auditorium.

With the assistance of the Hi-Y, they staged a successful All-Hi-Mixer and at Christmas time, they gave their annual party to the less fortunate children of Ames.

A system was planned and put into effect of giving honorary membership to graduates who had belonged to our local Girl Reserves and who deserved the privilege. There were seven of these members chosen, including Mrs. Gantt, who at one time was a member of the faculty and acted as Girl Reserve sponsor. The rest were members of the class of '24. All of these girls accepted the membership and showed their appreciation by offering their services to the organization.

The advisors for this organization are Mrs. Anderson, Miss Krueger, and Miss Seaman.

The chairmen of the committees include: Program, Doris Erwin; Membership, Dorothy Duckworth; Social, Alberta Davis; Social Service, Frances Martin; Publicity, Ernestine Davidson; Bible Study, Jean Guthrie; Athletic, Helen Ruggles; Music, Angeline Feroe; Ring, Margaret Davidson.





First row: Ruggles, McGriff, Wallace, Stevenson, Chase.  
Second row: Orning, Flickinger, Vanderlinden, Graves, McFarland.

### HI-Y CABINET

A great deal of enjoyment and benefit has been received by the boys of Ames High through this splendid organization.

Their enrollment numbers sixty-five and they have accomplished a great deal under the leadership and supervision of Mr. Vanderlinden and Mr. Stearns.

Their meetings were held each Wednesday third period in the Gym, where they were led in songs by Mr. Stearns, after which followed many interesting and beneficial programs.

They have willingly coöperated with the Girl Reserves in staging successfully the annual Christmas Party, the All-Hi-Mixer and also in arranging joint assemblies.

At the State Hi-Y Conference, held in Waterloo, Ames was represented by ten boys. A great many new and interesting ideas were displayed at this conference, some of which were tried out in our local club and have met with great success.

The officers for the first semester were as follows:

President—Victor Flickinger.  
Vice-President—A. J. Graves.  
Secretary—Howard McGriff.

For the second semester:

President—Byron Cory.  
Vice-President—Lewis Long.  
Secretary—Rodney Fox.  
Treasurer—Howard McGriff.





First row: Hughes, Gladwin, Orning, Knous, Heffernan, Smith.  
Second row: E. Davidson, M. Davidson, Vanderlinden, Goosman, Iler.

## DEBATE

A great many answered the call for debaters at the first of the season and out of the volunteers these teams were selected. Affirmative: Margaret Davidson, Captain, Margaret Goosman, Arthur Orning. Alternates: John Hughes and Arnold Gladwin. Negative: Beatrice Iler, Captain, Paul Heffernan, William Knous. Alternates: Ethel Davidson and Maxwell Smith.

The question for debate was: "Resolved, that the United States should enter the League of Nations."

The first debate was at Clarion and the opponents won by a score of 2 to 1.

In the next contest on February 12 with Newton, the negative lost their debate there, but the affirmative fared much better here. We were very proud of the last victory because Newton held the state championship for debating.

A debate with Webster City was next on the schedule. The negative debated here, and convinced the judges they were right, but the affirmative team lost their debate by a small decision.

The next was a triangular contest, including Boone, West Waterloo, and Ames. Our affirmative team was the guest and opponent of Boone while the negative team acted as host to West Waterloo. The judges decided that Boone should have first place, Ames to be given second, and Waterloo third.

Mr. Vanderlinden has charge of the group and a great deal of their excellent work is due to him. The team has become a member of the State High School Debating League, which we deem a great honor.

We are very proud of the success our debaters have met with this year and we are aiming for state championship next season.





First row: Miller, Gildersleeve, Robinson, Evans.

## DECLAMATORY

Out of seventeen contestants for Declamatory in the final contest, Lois Robinson was awarded first in the Dramatic division, Jeanette Miller first in the Humorous, and Loucilla Gildersleeve first in Oratorical.

On January 28 a triangular contest was held in Nevada, including Story City, Nevada, and Ames. In this contest, Ames carried off two first places—Lois Robinson getting first in Dramatic and Jeanette Miller in Humorous.

The first of the state contests was held in Boone. In this Boone carried off three first places.

As has been the custom for the past few years, the Union National Bank awarded "A" pins to the winners, and these winners are also taken in the "A" Club.

All other organizations and the student body have supported Declamatory very well this year. The "A" Club helped in the sale of tickets and attended contests.

These people have been under the excellent coaching of Miss Evans and we are very proud of their work.





First row: Gladwin, Alexander, Woodruff, Rynerson, Beck, Feroe, Stevenson.  
Second row: Jones, Martin, Young, Bentley, Chase, Welch, Peterson, Stearns.  
Third row: M. Smith, Richardson, Knapp, Seymour, Donahoo, Morrissey, Matlack.

### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

There are about twenty-five boys in the club and with Mr. Stearns' splendid instruction they have done excellent work.

This is only the second year for this organization and the boys deserve a great deal of honor for their splendid work.



### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

This is one of the organizations that has stepped to the front this year and has shown what it can really do.

Never before have any of our musical organizations entered into state contests, but this year Miss Bower sent twenty girls to Jefferson on March 20 to take part in a contest there. It included all musical organizations in the north-western part of the state.

Angeline Feroe is President of the organization and is the representative to the Student Council.





First row: Axelton, Harter, Bentley, Stearns, Beck, Parr, Dale.  
 Second row: Sexton, G. Smith, Knight, Williams, Robbins, Long, E. Smith, Woodruff.  
 Third row: Rynerson, Mixa, Wickham, Feroe, Anthony, Orning, Clark, Welch.

## BAND

With Mr. Stearns' splendid musical ability and his generous quantity of "pep" and initiative, this musical organization has done "big event."

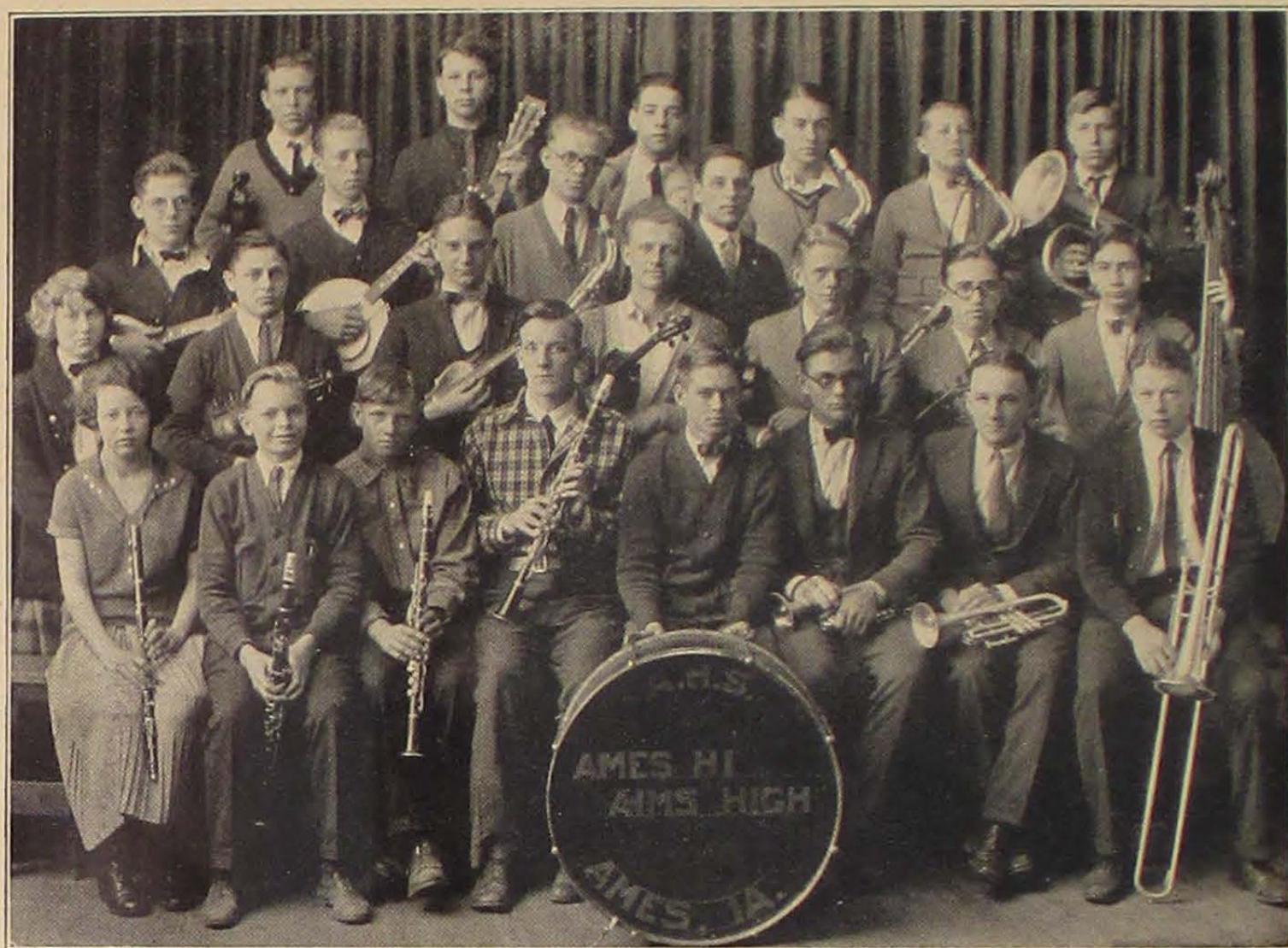
There are 25 pieces in the band and those who hear them Friday third period know they can make plenty of music.

For the first time in the history of Ames High, we have had a band to accompany us to all the football and basketball games and this band is certainly capable of doing that thing. Never once did Mr. Stearns fail to have them in the gym or on the field "cheering the teams to victory."

They also played during the carnival and downtown the afternoon preceding this annual event.

We know the student body has appreciated the interest and enthusiasm that this organization has shown and we are looking forward to bigger and better results next year.





First row: Dale, Donahoo, Williams, Clark, Welch, Bently.  
 Second row: Young, Graves, Orning, Stearns.  
 Third row: Randau, Gottfried, Hemtreet, Wickham, Feroe, Nelson, Heffernan.  
 Fourth row: Edwinson, Mixa, Wickham, Rynerson, Anthony, G. Smith, Knight, Long.

## ORCHESTRA

Mr. Stearns has not only brought the band to the "front," but has also developed and improved the orchestra.

There are twenty-three members, quite a number of whom have had previous experience.

They made their first appearance at the Junior Class play and from then on played for all plays and also assisted in the operetta and graduation exercises.

Several times representatives from this organization entertained us at "pep" assemblies.

Earl Smith is president and representative to the Student Council from the orchestra.

This organization is certainly a success. With a few new pupils to work next year we should have another fine orchestra.





### THE DRAMATIC CLUB

This year for the first time the Dramatic Club has been given the privilege of holding its meetings on Friday third period in the gym, where for forty-five minutes everyone forgets his worries and is entertained by some "real" talent.

The enrollment numbers fifty and is much larger than ever before.

The members have put on several plays very successfully. One, "In the Spring a Young Man's Fancy" was given before the student body and it proved to them that a great deal of talent existed in the club.

Most of the programmes consisted of readings, humorous stunts, reports on books and authors and often special musical numbers.

Not so many of the members are seniors and so next year we are hoping to have a still larger and more successful club.

Miss Lynch sponsored this organization and was assisted by the following officers:

President—Grace V. Browning.  
Vice-President—Ernest McFarland.  
Secretary—Jean Guthrie.

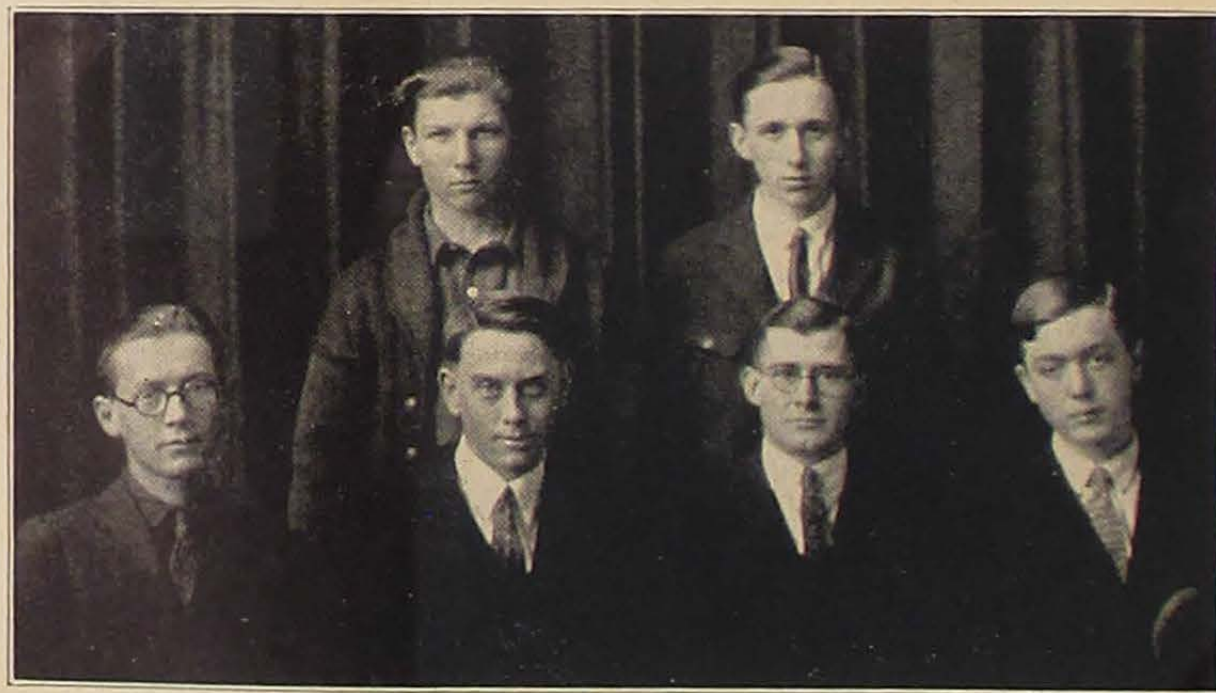




First row: John Hughes, Ruth Wagner, Edward Kilgore, Kenneth Burnett, Barzillai Pickett, Russell Kintzley, Ila Woodburn, Arnold Gladwin.  
 Second row: Grace V. Browning, Frances Martin, Marjorie Acheson, Dorothy Cole, Millicent Seymour, Frances Middleton, Edna Holsinger, Ruth Strine, Melba Acheson, Verna Halbasch.  
 Third row: Paul Heffernan, Mary Beyer, Jean Guthrie, Mrs. Garo, Ruth Raymond, Marian Sexton, Howard Chase.

#### LATIN CLUB

Membership in the club is somewhat limited in order to include only those who are capable and interested. All pupils in the Cicero and Virgil classes are eligible, but only those pupils in the Caesar and first year classes who have made a semester grade of 90 per cent or more.

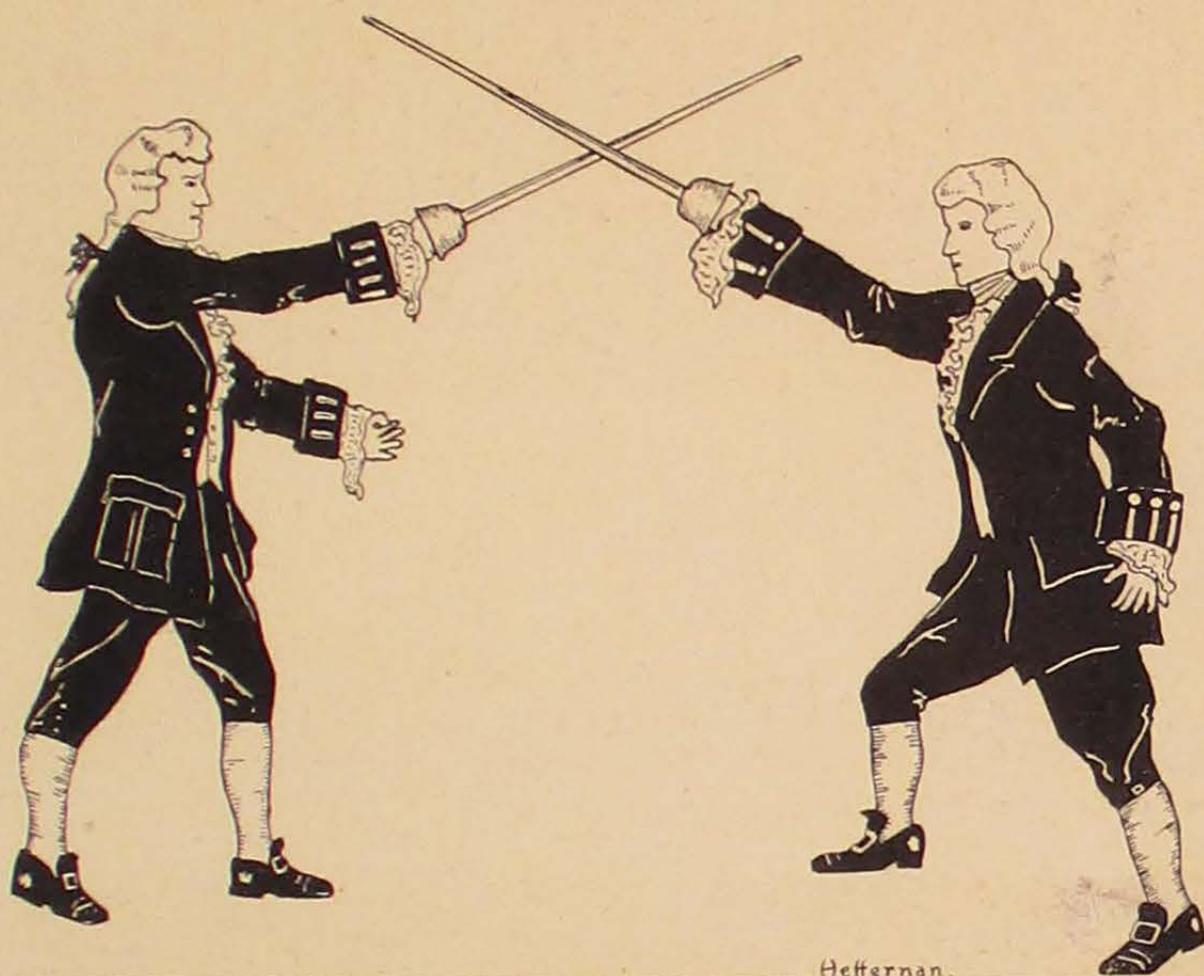


First row: Bently, VanScoy. Second row: Alexander, Barker, Wettach, Briley.

#### JUDGING TEAM

The Grain Judging team is composed of Marian Alexander, Clarence Beck and Ralph Briley. Carroll VanScoy is alternate. The Livestock team consists of Marian Alexander, Ralph Briley, and Carroll VanScoy. The alternate is Clarence Beck.





Heffernan.









## ATHLETICS FOR SPIRIT

### FOOTBALL

It is needless to say that we had a successful team this year. Although we did not win every game, we finished toward the top in the percentage column.

Mr. Campbell, last year's coach and graduate of Cornell College, had seven letter men back this year for the members of the team. From these seven men he turned out a team that was worthy of notice and when it is considered that we played the best teams in the state the team showed up very well.

Mr. Harlan took care of the second string men and promises some "world beaters" for next year's team.

A week before school started "Coach" Campbell issued a call for candidates for the team. Some twenty answered the first call and at the end of the season this was doubled.

#### Story City

Three weeks of practice formed a team to battle the strong Story City eleven on their home battle field. The men picked to represent Ames High were: Jameson, Allen, Erickson, Howell, Graves, Cory, Flickinger, Roe, Ruggles, Richardson, and Clark. Although we were outweighed some fifteen or twenty pounds per man, we outplayed them and completely baffled them by our plan of attack. Allen's "educated toe" chalked up nine points via the field goal route and a touchdown was added to our laurels. This game was the cleanest, best fought game of the year. The final score stood 15-9 with Ames leading.

#### Iowa Falls

Iowa Falls was about the best name for this game that we could have picked. "Little Allen," our diminutive halfback, surprised the Iowa Falls bunch with his varied supply of end runs, smashes and kicks. His toe counted for some of our scores and a touchdown counted for the rest. Again, although outweighed by several pounds of margin, we had a balanced team from one end to the other. With the backfield working to perfection and the line holding like a stone wall we had Iowa Falls' goat from the very start. The final score was 10-0, again in Ames' favor.

#### Webster City

Although Webster City produced a well-balanced, heavy team, and had the idea of winning stuck in somewhere on top of all the "beef," we outplayed, outfought and outguessed the visiting team from the beginning to end. Ames had the fortune of playing the game on its own field, and as usual, when in the pink of condition, we swept all before us. Numerous fumbles on our side kept Webster City safe from other scoring, but the backfield, line and others, including all the rooters, made up for this loss. With the team working to a "standard of perfection," we won the third game of our career with a score of 14-7.

#### Jefferson

Accompanied by some fifty football enthusiasts, more or less, we traveled to Jefferson to "see the sights." We were shown them with great pleasure and the small end of a 6-0 score. This was our first defeat of the season, and the



players all agreed to make up for this at their next game. The Jefferson eleven had a good, fighting, heavy team, and it was considered an honor instead of a dishonor to be beaten by such a good one.

#### Indianola

Again playing on a foreign ground, we were beaten by the Indianola squad. Numerous fumbles occurred on both teams, and it was because of a fumble that we did not score. An intercepted pass paved the way to victory for the Indianola bunch. With the backfield holding its own against such odds and the line doing its best against a much more experienced and heavier eleven, this game did not dishearten the players, and they were still fighting to the very end. The team made ready for the next week's game against the Boone eleven on our own field.

#### Boone

Boone, as usual, accompanied by twice as many rooters as Ames had on the bleachers, put up a good fight from start to finish. We were outweighed by many pounds per man, but Boone could not hold our end runs to themselves, so decided to let us have our own way as to the victory. A good many fumbles occurred on both sides, and it was the result of a fumble that gave Boone its lonely score. The backfield line was doing its share in the victory and "to the victors go the spoils." This was our fifth win out of six games, the score standing 7-6.

#### Nevada

It seemed that foreign fields were our jinx and we lost to the much experienced, heavier, fighting team of Nevada. Although end runs and passes worked the ball within scoring distance several times, we lacked the punch and fight to put it over the counters. The largest crowd that ever witnessed a game on the Nevada field was present, and did about as much fighting as the teams themselves. Although the last counter for Nevada was made by some new rules not yet published the Ames men were good enough sports to consider that it might be published in the future, and gave Nevada the game. Affinson, Berka, and Captain Shally played the best for Nevada, while the "whole eleven" did its best for Ames.

#### Marshalltown

The strong Marshalltown eleven met us on our own home field for the last game of the season. We were outweighed about thirty pounds per man, but did our best against such odds. We fought these "corn-fed babys" from the start to the finish and did not let them get anything but what they earned. The seniors who played their last game for Ames were: Jameson, Clark, Cole, Flickinger, Caswell, Cory, Neal, and Aplin. These men will be missed next year when the call for football "men" is issued from the "coach" to the High School. The final score of the game stood 23-0.



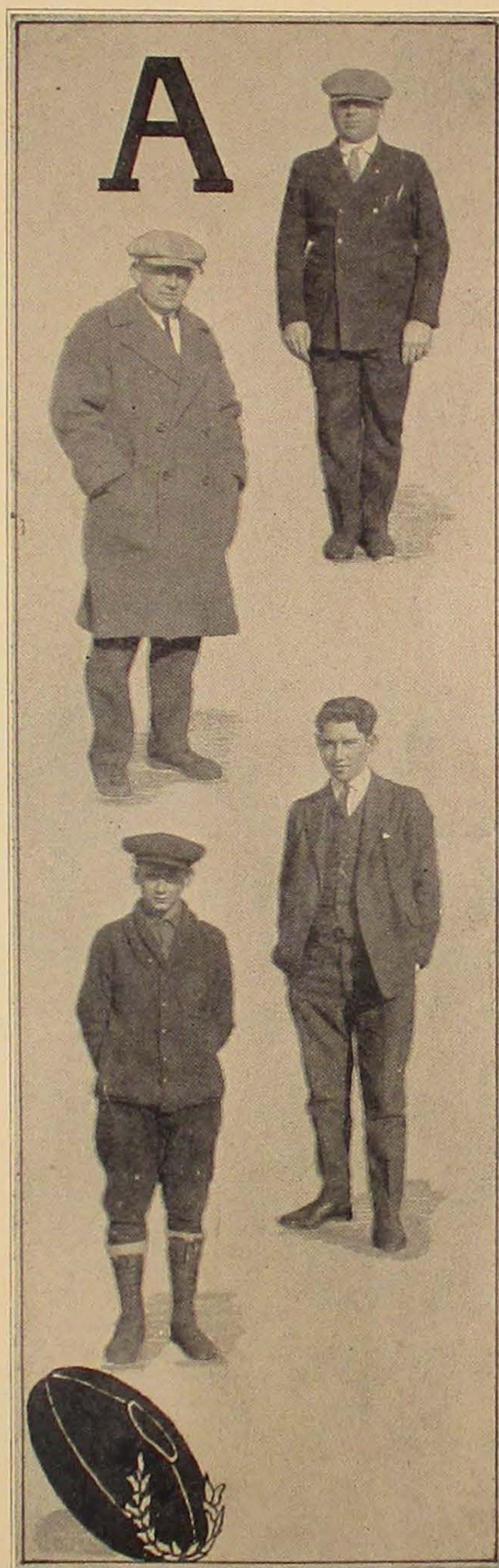
This is Coach Campbell's second year here. He is to be commended upon his ability to put out teams that were as strong as any in the state.

He was in football clothes every night getting into the midst of the fray to teach new tricks to out-general the opposing teams.

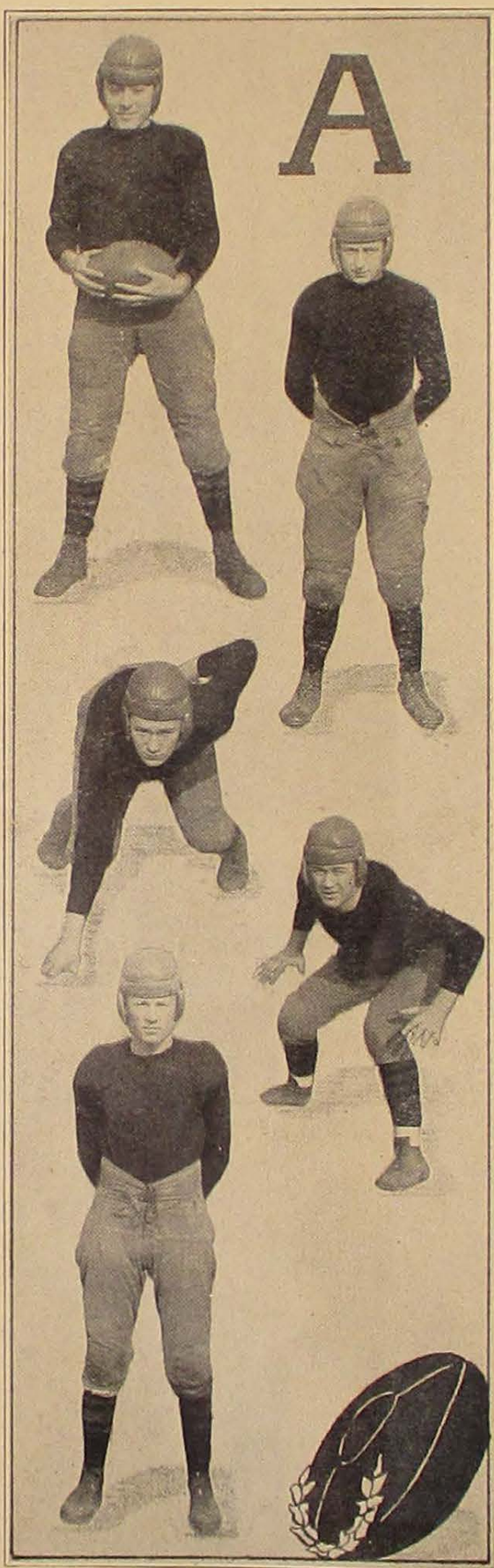
Coach Harland came to Ames for his first year and assisted Coach Campbell in football and basketball. He had received some very good training in football at college and gave the players some very good pointers.

Don Bradley, a new student at Ames, was assistant trainer. Although inexperienced he was a great help to the team.

Marion Alexander was the head trainer for football and was very good as a trainer. He doctored the injuries of all the players and took care of all the equipment.







### CAPTAIN CLARK

Center

Clark, although very light for a center, was full of fight all the way through. Dwight was injured twice this season, but played the last game with two ribs torn loose. This shows the fight of the Ames Fighters.

### ALLEN

Left Half

Gale was one of the bright-lights of the 1924 team and his toe accounted for a number of points. He will be back next year.

### APLIN

Left Guard

"Guinea" was a strong fighter and was in on all plays. This is the first letter in football for him. He is a senior this year.

### FLICKINGER

Left Tackle

This makes the second and last season of football for Vic. He was a clean player and used his head when in a game.

### ERICKSON

Right Half

"Audy" has gained quite a reputation for himself, and we hope that he will keep on getting letters in the two years he has left.



#### CASWELL

Full

"Cassey" was the passer of the "gang." Although he was light for a full-back, he always did his share at fighting. This is the first and last letter for him in football.

#### RUGGLES

Right Guard

Art was short in stature, but long on playing. He will be back again next year.

#### RICHARDSON

Left Guard

Otto was one of the smallest men on the line, and will be back for two more years of football.

#### HOWELL

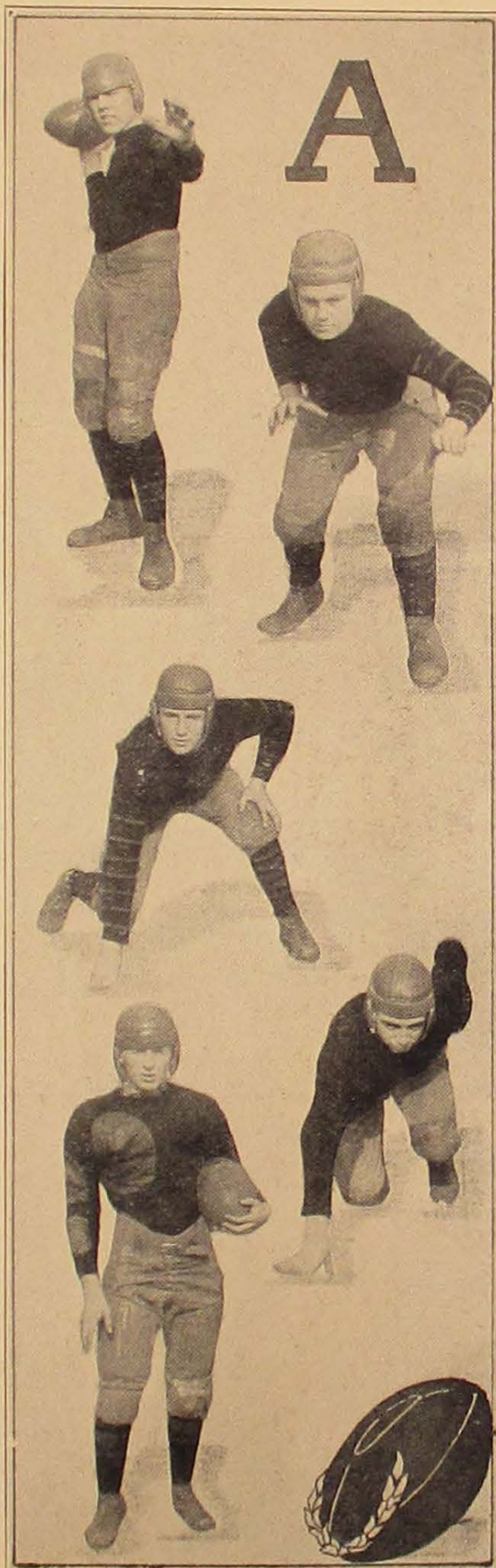
Full

Dana has just one letter in football, but will be back next year for another one. He was a fighter of no mean ability.

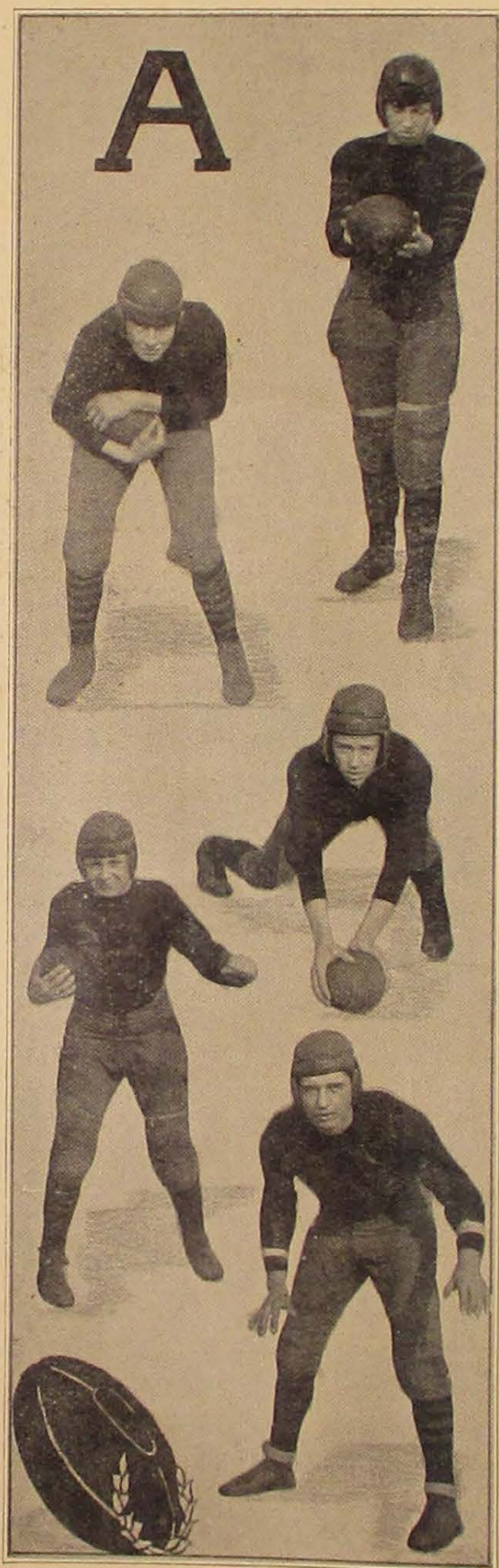
#### NEAL

Right End

"Jerry" was the fastest man on the team and although small for an end, he made up for it in fight. This is the first and last letter for him in football.







#### GRAVES

Right end

"Jack" always got his man and did our punting. This is the first letter in football for him, but he will be back next year.

#### ROE

Right Tackle

"Hi," like his brother, was in on all plays and was ready for more. He is a senior this year.

#### COLE

Center

Jess was the lightest man on the line, and played right among the "big fellows." This is the last year for him in football.

#### JAMESON

Quarter

Red-headed "Peele" was one of the best quarters and field generals that Ames has produced since the time of Les and Rufe Hoon. "Peele" has two football letters and a basketball letter also.

#### CORY

Left-End

Sam was big and a fighter. He was "in" on the plays and always kept his head in the game. Sam has two letters this year and also has a basketball letter.





From left to right, top row: Aplin, Robbins, Flack, Assistant Coach Harland, Queal, Graves, Stevens, Evernden.  
Second row: Martin, Allen, Captain Caswell, Cole, Trainer Richter, Coach Campbell, Trainer Carberry, Carr, Rail.  
Bottom row: Knight, McGriff, Erickson, Clark, Flickinger, Cory, Roe, Williams.

### BASKETBALL

Coach Campbell's warriors went into action with just two men from last year's squad. Four men were back from last year but only two were eligible for participation in athletics. Twenty-three men were eligible for the team but as they were inexperienced Coach Campbell had to work an almost entirely new squad.

The first game with the Nevada team started and ended in one touchdown for Nevada and one for the referee. As he was the referee for the football game against Ames last year they didn't expect very much from him. The score stood 20-5 at the end of the first half. Then Ames found the basket in the second half and made twice as many baskets as Nevada. Although they were beaten 24-12 Ames suffered for its fault of not hitting the basket. Ames took 58 unguarded shots. Berka of Nevada made 8 baskets. He was an experienced player with a team of almost all veterans. For two weeks the team loafed and ate and as a result, after vacation, played Marshalltown in one of the roughest games of the season. Jameson was the conqueror of this event, pushing two men into the wall. They fooled Peele because they didn't go through. Marshalltown won by 18-14, but this showed that Ames could play basketball against an experienced team.

During the next week Ames reduced the notches of defeat on her belt by defeating the Swedes of Story City 19-3. Ames had 49 unguarded shots while Story City had but 15. This showed the advantage that Ames had over Story City.



### BOONE

Boone came to Ames and avenged her defeat of last year 24-14 but Boone forwards had very few shots in the inner zones or end of our floor. In the second half Boone called in her big Berthas and made baskets from every angle of the floor. Although the Boone team won the game, Ames had one more shot at the basket than Boone but, failing to cage them, lost the game. Boone made 8 field goals while Ames made 4.

### NEWTON

With semester exams staring us in the face we went to Newton without the services of two of the best men, Flack and Roe. Ames played 100 per cent floor work with 69 shots at the basket, with Newton's 48. Ames was only able to cage 3 field goals while Newton was able to get 4 field goals. The game ended with 19-12 score in favor of Newton.

### SECOND GAME AT BOONE

Boone was the aggressor in the game at Boone when they defeated the fast Cyclones 33-12. Boone had a very good team. They defeated almost every team they played. We thought Boone was lucky when they were over here but they started out with a shot from the middle of the floor and kept it up the rest of the game. Ames was unable to cage any baskets, having 10 more shots at the basket than did Boone. But Ames was only able to make 5 while Boone made 13. The Boone players would usually turn around backwards and throw the ball at the balcony and it would go in the basket. They didn't need their eyes. They usually closed them when they shot for the basket.

### WEBSTER CITY

Ames' first and second teams traveled to Webster City, a school whose first team had been undefeated so far this season. The second team defeated the Webster City team but the first team didn't come out so well, being unlucky ones at the basket. Webster City won by 11-10 score. This was one of the cleanest games of the season. Webster City offense was slightly better in the first half than Ames. The score was 8-6 in Webster's favor. At the third quarter the score stood 9-9. The score stood 10-10 with but a minute to go when Webster shot a free throw, making the score 11-10 in Webster's favor. They called time out to discuss tactics. As this was their fifth time out Ames had a free throw coming. Allen, as captain of this game, sent Robbins in to do or die in making this free throw. Robbins didn't do. Ames defense was perfect. Only a few shots were allowed near Webster's basket. Webster fans said it was the best game ever seen on their floor.

### VALLEY JUNCTION

When Valley Junction came to Ames both teams gave the fans a treat for their money. Both teams had had a hard fought game before and this made things more even. In the first half Valley was leading 9-4. In the second half, true to tradition, Ames outplayed them by making 14 points to Valley's 12 but were unable to overcome the lead and to make goals count when they were needed. Valley made 7 of 9 field goals from the center of the floor while Ames made 5 of 7 near the foul line in Valley territory. Ames lost 21-18.

### NEWTON

Newton came to Ames expecting to defeat them as they had at Newton but were surprised when the fast cyclone team found herself for the first time this



year. Robbins made 7 baskets and Caswell 3. Ames beat Newton 25-18. Ames played real basketball and won the game easily.

#### STORY CITY, SECOND GAME

Ames went to Story City minus Jameson, who was on the sick list. The team played a good game but was defeated. Almost all the members of last year's team were back again for Story City. The lack of someone to take the third was probably the cause of this defeat. Allen and Cory played a good game but couldn't hold the Story City offense. Ames lost 18-26.

#### VALLEY JUNCTION, SECOND GAME

Ames traveled to Valley Junction and found themselves once more by defeating this fast aggregation by 27-20. Robbins was high scorer with 5 baskets and Caswell next with 4. The team played exceptionally well and showed their superiority as basketball players when they defeated this fast aggregation.

#### MARSHALLTOWN, SECOND GAME

The team went to Marshalltown downhearted, thinking that the game would be a walk-away against them. The game started with Marshalltown getting the first basket. Ames was dead on her feet and at the end of the half the score was 15-4. In the dressing room the Coach started in with the cave-man style and told the members of the team what they looked like and how they played. After this they fought as they never fought before and the team came back. At the end of the game the score was 20-21 in favor of Marshalltown but Ames staged a sensational comeback.

#### DISTRICT TOURNAMENT AT BOONE

The first game that Ames played in the tournament was against Gilbert, a team that had defeated Nevada. Gilbert had won 13 games and lost 3. Ames started the scoring and instead of letting up in the second half, as they had done before, Ames kept scoring or rather Caswell and Robbins kept their handkerchiefs in their belts and won the game. This looked as if the Ames cyclones would at least get into the finals at this tournament. Ames won 35-20.

The next morning Ames again went to Boone and Robbins failed to leave his handkerchief at home and couldn't make a basket. The failure of someone to take the third man through was the result of defeat for Ames. The defense was very good and needs to be commended at this time. Ames lost 13-15.

#### SUMMARY OF WHOLE BASKETBALL SEASON

The Ames High eagers lost 9 and won 4 games, ending the season with Marshalltown. By looking at the number of games won and the number lost you would think that Ames had had an unsuccessful season but statistics show that if Ames had the breaks in the games like the other teams Ames would have had 9 games won and 4 lost. You will notice that two games were lost by one point, one game by 2 points, one by 3 points and one game by 4 points. If Ames had been given the breaks the games would have stood nine games won and four lost. The lack of basket shooters this season crippled Coach Campbell's warriors. With Allen and Cory as guards the only thing that kept them from getting their men was too many men to get. They played an exceptionally good game and deserve honor from the State. The two forwards, Jameson and Captain Caswell, were a little inexperienced but with a lot of fight they also deserve credit along with Robbins, the Slater flash, who was high point man for the season.



## BASKETBALL PERSONEL

DONALD CASWELL (Don)

Captain—Forward

Caswell was elected captain for 1924-1925 and without the ability of this forward Ames wouldn't have had as successful a season. He was the best floor man and always made his passes good. He will not be back next year and will be greatly missed.

HAROLD JAMESON (Peele)

Forward

Red Jameson, the flashing forward, played a very good game at forward. His quick pivot and his ability to get into the air gave him a good chance on the team to show his wares. Jameson is another man who graduates.

BYRON CORY (Sam)

Sam played the guard position and it was partly on his account that Ames held the other teams to a one-point lead. He is back next year and should make a good bid for all state honors.

ROBERT WILLIAMS (Bob)

Bob was a second string man who was promoted about the middle of the season to the first team. His ability earned him his letter this year.

MERLE ROBBINS (Snookums)

Snookums Robbins was one of the best and most valuable men of Coach Campbell's team. His eye for the basket is what saved the Ames team many defeats. He was high point man of the team. He will be back next year and should make all state forward.

GALE ALLEN (D.D.)

Allen played the most consistent basketball of the whole team. He would take the ball off the floor and get back on defense before any of the rest. If he doesn't make all state team this year he should make it next year. D.D. should be given credit for his defensive work, the main cog of Campbell's machine, and his second year on the first team.

## SOMEONE'S OPINION

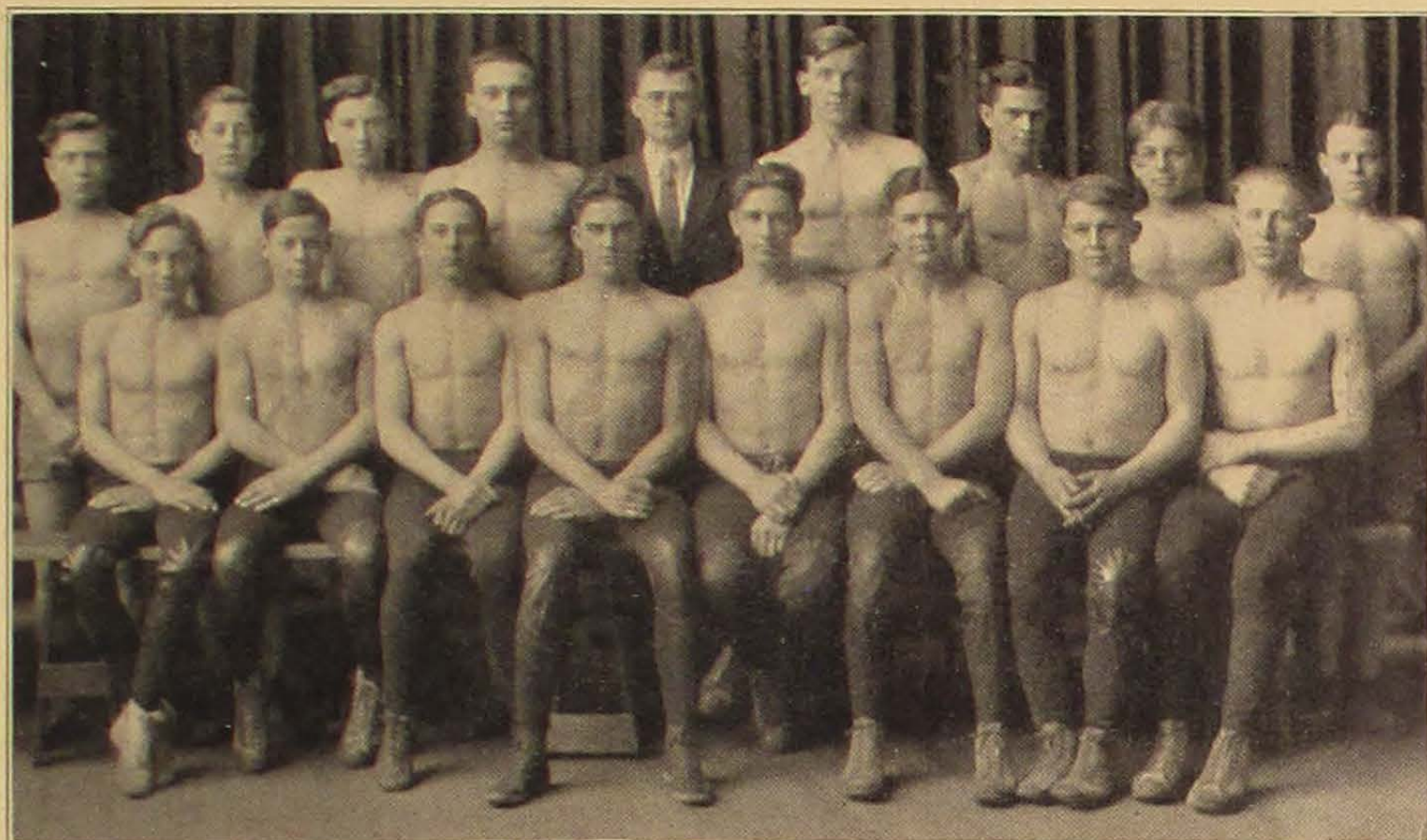
A wood-pecker lit on a Sophomore's head  
And settled himself to drill.  
He worked away for a night and a day  
And finally wore out his bill.

Now when his bill was worn at last  
And all his work in vain,  
He went in search of a softer spot  
Where he might drill again.

This time he found a Senior's head,  
Where he went to work with a will,  
For at last he had found a place so soft  
That he did not need his bill.

—BESSIE MARTEN.





### WRESTLING

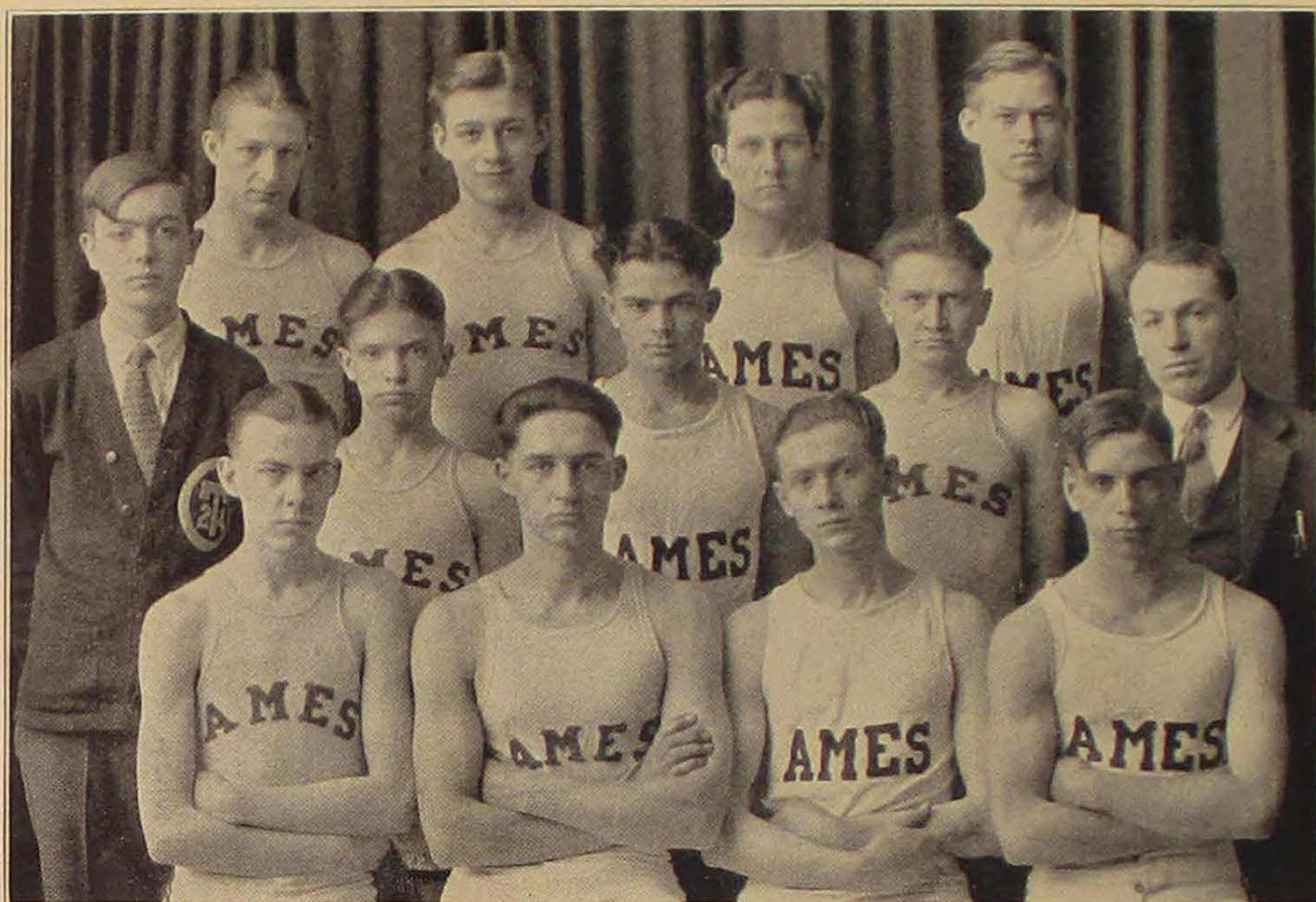
The wrestling season was considered very successful. The wrestling team made its debut after four years of leisure. With an inexperienced team Coaches Wettach and Campbell whipped their team into shape for the first meet with Marshalltown. Marshalltown won the meet by 24-5 but Marshalltown had wrestling for 10 or 26 years and almost every year had one of the best teams in the State. Dick Cole won a fall from his man at Marshalltown and made the only points for Ames. In the next meet with Boone Ames lost 20-10 but this showed that Ames was coming up and getting more experienced. Marshalltown wrestled Ames at Ames and won 21-10. The Ames rooters went wild when Bobby Cole and Dick Cole, the first two men to wrestle, threw their men and made the score 10-0. But the rest of the Ames men, because of lack of experience, couldn't hold their own and lost 21-10. However, the Ames rooters were satisfied. Dick Big Munn Cole was high point man, winning from Marshalltown both times by a fall. In the state meet Ames was lucky in the flip of the coin and in the second round there were nine men still in the race. Otto Richardson should be commended on his exceptional showing which he made in the state meet.

In order to win a letter in wrestling one must win 2 decisions or 1 fall and the following won their letters:

|                      |         |                      |             |
|----------------------|---------|----------------------|-------------|
| Richard Cole.....    | 3 falls | Lyle Roup.....       | 2 decisions |
| Arthur Ruggles ..... | 1 fall  | Otto Richardson..... | 2 decisions |
| Lawrence Mather..... | 1 fall  | Robert Cole.....     | 1 fall      |

Lyle Roup, a junior, was elected Captain of the wrestling team and is a man that next year will be all state. The team should be congratulated in choosing such a captain to lead it through the season.





### TRACK

The material for track this year did not look very promising, although we had a few men who won their letters. Cory was the high point man last year, placing in the state meet. The men have been out for practice and all should go fairly well this season. Coach Campbell has the following meets: Marshalltown, Nevada, Story City. He will take some men to the Drake Relays to compete against some of the best High Schools in the state. Coach Campbell has chosen some more tournaments to take his men to later on in the year if they show up well the first part of the season.

### TENNIS

The tennis team this year, being the second year that Ames has ever had a tennis team, should carry off the honors at the state meet. One member of the tennis team last year got to the finals in the state meet at Ames, but because of lack of funds he couldn't go to Iowa City. Robbins should be the main character on the tennis team this year and should show some very good form. There will be about three meets this year with Marshalltown, Story City, and Nevada. We will probably meet Boone besides going to the State meet. One of Coach Campbell's understudies will probably coach the Tennis team this year under the directions of the Coach.

There will be a tennis tournament held at the high school this year and some very good competition is expected. Almost all of the Tennis team members who received letters this year will be back next year and a more successful season can be expected then.





### GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Seniors took the girls inter-class basketball championship in the games which were held on March 22, 23, 24. They defeated the Sophomores and Juniors very easily and put in almost a whole new team against each of them. Shrimp Newhard led the attack for the Seniors, scoring goal after goal while Captain King, also of the Seniors, played the best floor work. The final outcome of the games was never in doubt, because the Seniors were always ahead.

Miss Davis, the director of athletics for the girls in Ames High, thought the outcome of the tournament very good. The scores for the whole tournament were as follows:

|                             |      |
|-----------------------------|------|
| Seniors vs. Sophomores..... | 34-6 |
| Seniors vs. Juniors.....    | 32-1 |
| Sophomores vs. Juniors..... | 5-5  |

The Captains of the Sophomore and Junior teams are to be commended upon for their good showing against the strong Senior team. There were eleven Seniors who received their numerals at a later date in Assembly.





## SENIOR WHO'S WHO

### MARJORIE ACHESON

Course: Being a dandy.  
Degree: J. O. T. (Just on Time).  
Activity: (H)Eta Alpha Sigma.  
Helping "Alex" Save.

### MURIEL AGG

Course: 'Riting Rhyms.  
Degree: S. S. (Some Sheba).  
Activity: Hi-Y.  
Highest Yeller—at games.

### MARION ALEXANDER

Course: Trainer's Course in  
Speech-Making.  
Degree: T. N. T. (Thrift 'N'  
Training).  
Activity: Tau Mu.  
Teasing Marj.

### DOROTHY ALLEN

Course: K. P. (Keeping Pretty)  
Degree: M.S. (Master of Speech)  
Activity: ? C.  
Interrogatory Club.

### LYLE ALLEN

Course: Love-Making.  
Degree: G. L.  
Activity: Alpha Lambda Sigma.  
Auld LANG Sign.

### ELIZABETH ANDERSON

Course: P. S. (Preserving Self).  
Degree: G. R. (Gum Raider).  
Activity: Tau Theta Kappa.  
Tickling the Keys.

### PAUL APLIN

Course: Chasing a Crown (King's  
Preferred).  
Degree: H. K.  
Activity: S. O. S.  
Seeker of Sovereigns.

### JENNIE BEAL

Course: F. A. (Friend of All).  
Degree: P. D. Q. (Particular

Dates—Qualification.)

Activity: T. B. Club.  
Tend to Business.

### ALICE BELKNAP

Course: A. D. (After Dates).  
Degree: A. B. (Able to Bluff).  
Activity: W. C. T. U.  
We Can Tell You.

### AVIS BRITSON

Course: Slicking through.  
Degree: MT. (Model Typist).  
Activity: Chi Beta.  
Chasing Beaus.

### RUSSELL BROWNFIELD

Course: I. S. C. (I Sleep Contin-  
ually).  
Degree: P. M. (Post Mortem).  
Activity: Chi Beta.  
Catching Butterflies.

### SELDON CAREY

Course: C<sub>4</sub>C. (Caring 4 Carey).  
Degree: B. H. (Blew Horn—his  
own).  
Activity: (H)Eta Kappe Chi.  
Hello 'K' Club.

### DONALD CASWELL

Course: B. S. (Bluffing Seaman).  
Degree: F. M.  
Activity: Phi Mu.  
Phootball Midget.

### CLAMIE CHITTENDEN

Course: S. E. A. (String 'Em  
Along).  
Degree: O. U. M. (O. U. Man).  
Activity: Alpha Chi.  
Approaching Crisis.

### RAY CLAPP

Course: Attending Dances.  
Degree: I.S.S. (I'm Some Shiek).  
Activity: Womega Psi Gamma.  
Watching Pretty Girls.



**DWIGHT CLARK**

Course: I. C. C. (I Can Court).  
 Degree: J. C.  
 Activity: Chi Phi Jeta.  
 Craven' Phor Jewel.

**DOROTHY COLE**

Course: Using Brains.  
 Degree: S. A. (Shorthand Artist).  
 Activity: Upsilon Beta.  
 You Betchas.

**FRANCES COLE**

Course: H<sub>2</sub>O ("H"eavens  
 "H"oney "H"ang "O"n).  
 Degree: C. D.  
 Activity: (H)Eta Sigma.  
 Honey-Seeking.

**JESSE COLE**

Course: F. V. (From Virginia).  
 Degree: G. V. B.  
 Activity: Kappa Chi.  
 Keeps Company.

**CLARENCE DAUBERT**

Course: HD<sub>3</sub> ("H"ow "D"anc-  
 ing "D"aubert "D"oes).  
 Degree: F. C.  
 Activity: Chi Delta Beta.  
 Cole's Delivery Boy.

**ERNESTINE DAVIDSON**

Course: Vamping Wettach.  
 Degree: M. H. (Man-Hater).  
 Activity: (H)Eta Lambda Chi.  
 History Lovers' Club.

**MARGARET DAVIDSON**

Course: Aping Patrick Henry.  
 Degree: D. D. (Doctor of Debate).  
 Activity: Rho Mu Sigma Pi.  
 "Regardez-moi s'il vous plait."

**FLOYD DAVIS**

Course: A. H. (Aiming High).  
 Degree: M. L.  
 Activity: Phi Ypsilanti Mu.  
 Phresh Young Man.

**GLADYS DAWSON**

Course: Primping Continually.  
 Degree: S. Q. (Shorthand Queen).  
 Activity: Tri Delts.  
 "D"reak's "D"are-"D"evils.

**VIOLET DIXON**

Course: Waiting Patiently.

Degree: I. B. G. (I'll Be Gay).

Activity: Lamba Phi Sigma.  
 Looking Phorward Sassiety.

**EUGENE ENESS**

Course: Helping "papa" radio-  
 ate.  
 Degree: \*B. (Star Boy).  
 Activity: Tri Etas.  
 "'Ere's Eugene Eness."

**IVAN EVERNDEN**

Course: Parlant francais.  
 Degree: B. B. (Bashful Boy).  
 Activity: Delta Nu Gamma.  
 Dodging Naughty Girls.

**ANGELINE FEROE**

Course: Accompanying E v e r y-  
 body.  
 Degree: F. Y.  
 Activity: Y. M. C. A.  
 YOUNG Man Come Along.

**VICTOR FLICKINGER**

Course: "I. V." (I'm Victor).  
 Degree: G. O. P. (Grand Old  
 Pull).  
 Activity: Womega Eta Chi.  
 Wise Egg Chapter.

**EMMA FRANCESIA**

Course: Pulling Down Grades.  
 Degree: P. C. (Physics Conquer-  
 or).  
 Activity: Beta Ypsilanti Lambe.  
 "Be Yourself" Legion.

**DOROTHY FRENCH**

Course: Talking.  
 Degree: M. O. (Master of Ora-  
 tory).  
 Activity: Lamba Nu Psi.  
 Letting Nothing Pass.

**RUBY FULTZ**

Course: Wild and Wayward  
 Degree: S. D.  
 Activity: Sigma Sigma Phi.  
 Sir Sydney's Phollower.

**MARGARET GOOSMAN**

Course: Dancing Through Life.  
 Degree: D. S. (Dignified Satel-  
 lite).  
 Activity: Mu Sigma Womega.  
 Masterly Scholars of the World.



**GWEN GASTON**

Course: Debating with Seaman.  
 Degree: A. M. (Am Mad).  
 Activity: Eta Sigma Chi.  
 Everybody's Sweetheart Club.

**EDITH GRAHAM**

Course: Excelling in French.  
 Degree: S. C. (Singer of "Car-rolls.")  
 Activity: Quita Upsilon Mu.  
 Quiet but Useful Maids.

**RUSSELL GRIFFITH**

Course: Being Good.  
 Degree: L. M. (Ladies' Man).  
 Activity: Mu Mu Iota.  
 Me, Myself, & I Club.

**LEWIS HARTER**

Course: Breaking Hearts.  
 Degree: D. D. (Doctor of Devotion).  
 Activity: Mu Phi Mu.  
 Masters of Phamous Men.

**PAUL HAUG**

Course: Gentlemanly and Wise.  
 Degree: I. S. (Irreproachable Sax-on).  
 Activity: (H)Eta Sigma Sigma.  
 Haug's Saxophone Six.

**PAUL HEFFERNAN**

Course: Being "Heffy."  
 Degree: D. D. (Debaters' Dream).  
 Activity: Gamma Viota Chi.  
 Greenwich Village Chapter.

**OPAL HEWITT**

Course: Stately and Tall.  
 Degree: C. B. S. (College Boys' Sweetheart).  
 Activity: Mu Mu Alpha.  
 Modest Maids of Ames.

**FERNE HUNTLEY**

Course: Her Own.  
 Degree: E. G. (Everybody's Gal).  
 Activity: Womega Ypsilanti Sigma.  
 Watch Your Step.

**HAROLD JAMESON**

Course: J. P. (Just "Peely").  
 Degree: D. D. (Dare-Devil).  
 Activity: Y. W. C. A.  
 You Women Can Await.

**BEATRICE ILER**

Course: Bossing the Unfortunates.  
 Degree: C. S. (Classy Stenog.).  
 Activity: Gamma Gamma.  
 Gimme Gang.

**DONALD KENNEDY**

Course: "Devious and Lined with Bluffs."  
 Degree: L. W. (Lover of Women).  
 Activity: Beta Ypsilon Beta.  
 Being Your Beau.

**HARRIET KING**

Course: Particular but Simple.  
 Degree: P. A.  
 Activity: Mu Omega Rho.  
 Maids of Romance.

**RAYMOND KNAPP**

Course: Shy but Masterful.  
 Degree: R. P. (Red-head Papa).  
 Activity: Phi Chi Sigma.  
 Photo Collection Society.

**CHARLES KRATOSKA**

Course: Bootlegging.  
 Degree: W. M.  
 Activity: Mu Beta Upsilon.  
 Miller Boys' Union.

**EDNA LADD**

Course: S. D. (Speed Demon).  
 Degree: L. T. (Listen To-me).  
 Activity: Gamma Tau Gamma.  
 Great Tall Girls.

**MARGARET LARSON**

Course: Kidding Everybody.  
 Degree: F. D.  
 Activity: Delta Delta Phi.  
 Davis' Dancing Phollies.

**EDITH LAWSON**

Course: Being Somebody's Stenographer.  
 Degree: B. Y. (Best Yet).  
 Activity: Delta Womega Phi.  
 Disciples of "Why Phlunk?"

**MARGARET LEWIS**

Course: Being a Talker.  
 Degree: S. D. (Sightseers' Delight).  
 Activity: Iota Lambda Mu.  
 I Love Me.



**DOROTHY MacLAUGHLIN**

Course: Lively yet Carefully.  
 Degree: S. K. (Swell Kid).  
 Activity: Delta Tau.  
 Dainty Trippers.

**MARGARET MANNING**

Course: Queenly.  
 Degree: G. S. (Good Scout).  
 Activity: Sigma Womega.  
 Still Waiting.

**FRANCIS MARONEY**

Course: Being a Great Feller.  
 Degree: A. M. (Adorable Midget).  
 Activity: Lamba (H)Eta.  
 Little Heroes of Story County.

**LAWRENCE MATHER**

Course: Solitary.  
 Degree: N. R.  
 Activity: Psi Jeta.  
 Proficient Judges.  
 (Cattle or Girls?)

**EMMA MILLER**

Course: Same as Francis'.  
 Degree: F. H.  
 Activity: (H)Eta Tau.  
 Huntley's Tomboys.

**FRANCIS MORRISSEY**

Course: Popular.  
 Degree: D. C. (Darned Cute).  
 Activity: Alpha Omega Epsilon.  
 Aristocrats of Old Erin.

**THORA MOSNESS**

Course: I. O. U. (I Oblige U.).  
 Degree: L. D. (Little Doll).  
 Activity: Delta (H)Eta Mu.  
 Daughters of "Hit and Miss."

**MARJORIE NEAL**

Course: Being Independent.  
 Degree: S. D. (Some Doll).  
 Activity: Tri Taus.  
 Thunderers, Terrors, and  
 Talkers.

**LILLIAN NELSON**

Course: "Sweet and Low."  
 Degree: M. D.  
 Activity: Chi Womega.  
 Classy Wagons.

**HELEN NEWHARD**

Course: SD<sub>2</sub> ("S"ome "D"urn

"D"rawer).

Degree: H. S. (High Stepper).  
 Activity: Tri Sigma.  
 Strutters, Secret Society.

**ARTHUR ORNING**

Course: Watching School Gold.  
 Degree: D. O. (Doctor of Ora-  
 tory).  
 Activity: Beta Viota Delta.  
 Best Vamp Dancers.

**CLARA PECK**

Course: Light and airy.  
 Degree: E. S.  
 Activity: Beta Chi Gamma.  
 Blond Chorus Girls.

**BARZILLAI PICKETT**

Course: Saving Souls.  
 Degree: F. F. (Frivolous Faker).  
 Activity: Upsilon Delta Mu.  
 Union of Dancing Masters.

**LOUISE POTEE**

Course: Chasing Johnnies.  
 Degree: J. R.  
 Activity: Rho Gamma.  
 Robinson's Gals.

**KEITH QUEAL**

Course: Tall and Lanky.  
 Degree: N. B. (Nice Boy).  
 Activity: Sigma Chi.  
 Squeak(ing) in Classes.

**NELLIE RATH**

Course: Being amiable.  
 Degree: L. M.  
 Activity: Iota Alpha (H)Eta.  
 "I'm all here."

**FRED RICHTER**

Course: Getting Stage-Struck.  
 Degree: J. D. (A Jim-Dandy).  
 Activity: Phi Lamba Chi.  
 Phiction Lovers' Club.

**LOIS ROBINSON**

Course: Being popular.  
 Degree: R. K.  
 Activity: K. K. K.  
 Kum Kwick Kratoska.

**LILLIAN SCHMITT**

Course: Pretty Tame.  
 Degree: G. G. (Good Girl).  
 Activity: Psi Eta.  
 Pleasing Everyone.



**MARIAN SEXTON**

Course: Being Naughty but Nice.  
Degree: L. P. (Lover of Physics).  
Activity: Sigma Mu Iota.  
Shy Maids of Intelligence.

**RAY SEYMOUR**

Course: Fast and Furious.  
Degree: S. F. (Somebody's Fellow).  
Activity: Omega Womega (H)Eta).  
Order of Women-Haters.

**EARL SMITH**

Course: Overthrowing Opposition.  
Degree: C. P.  
Activity: Rho Omega (H)Eta.  
Royal Order of Heart-breakers.

**GLADYS SPEERS**

Course: Walking the Streets.  
Degree: N. C. (Naughty Child!)  
Activity: (H)Eta Gamma Lamba.  
Happy Go Luckys.

**MIRIAM VIFQUAIN**

Course: Being a Good Sport.  
Degree: V. D. (Very Demure).  
Activity: Sigma Epsilon.  
Slow and Easys.

**MARIE SNYDER**

Course: Shining with Frankness.  
Degree: F. W.  
Activity: Womega Lamba Lamba.  
Walton's Lady Loves.

**KENNETH WALLACE**

Course: Doing Everything Well.  
Degree: G. G. (Gloomy Gus).  
Activity: Delta Sigma.  
Dodging Shebas.

**KATHERINE WILLIAMS**

Course: Becoming Serious.  
Degree: B. A. (Bad Actor).  
Activity: Tri Quita.  
Quite Questionable Quacks.

**ROBERT WILLIAMS**

Course: An Aggravation.  
Degree: N. B. (Noisy Broadcaster).  
Activity: Tri Beta.  
"Big Bad Bill."

**CHARLES YOUNG**

Course: Looking at the Ladies.  
Degree: B. C. (Boys' Champeen).  
Activity: Chi Ypsilanti Mu.  
Choice YOUNG man.

**THE CARNIVAL**

As there was nothing doing in town that night, Dolores, Ted and Bob had gone up to Janet's to enjoy the evening. While partaking of light refreshments, Dolores exclaimed:

"Janet, I don't think that the boys have heard that new record your father brought home yesterday. At any rate, I know that Ted hasn't. Won't you play it while we eat? You know the one I mean, that talking one."

Janet readily agreed and while she was preparing to play it, she explained to the boys that on the previous day her father had brought home an odd record, the like of which she had never heard. It was an Irishman telling of the gala events that took place on Carnival night at a certain Ames High School. One side of the record dealt with the Senior and Junior stunts, while the other side was devoted to Lunch Room, House of Mirth, Police Court, and other minor activities.

"I'll turn it slowly, so that you can get every word distinctly."

"Th' 1925 Carnival as usual wint off with a bang. I will first tell of the Senior Stunt, which wuz spicially interesting.

"Shure 'n ye should have seen th' Fashion Revue thet led th' program. This wuz followed by th' Black an' White Steppers, th' Red-Headed Mammass, th' Minstrel Show, endin' up with a snappy show o' talent by th' Senorita Sisters.



"Thir wuz much variety shoy-en in th' Senior Stunt to kape ye interested an' wide-awake. Everythin' wuz untirely new to th' patrons, fr'm what has bin given in previous years. Originality, as well as talent, wuz displayed.

"Spicially 'preciated were th' Black an' White Steppers, somethin' untirely new an' different fr'm th' remainder iv th' program. They showed poise an' hard work an' practise.

"Th' Red-Headed Mammass surpassed all in jazz an' pep, which afther all, is half iv a vaudeville. Th' costumes tuk well an' th' wigs were a scream.

"A great variety o' color an' style wuz displayed in th' Fashion Revue.

"Th' Minstrel Show must be mentioned as a snappy addition t' th' vaudeville. Afther evokin' much laughter, it ended with a snappy dance by its leader.

"Th' Senorita Sisters wuz verry Spanish an' had half th' crowd at thir feet before half done.

"Finally, th' Grand Finale ended it all up with an appropriate song, entitled 'Have a little fun,' thet left a plazing impression with th' crowd.

"Begorra th' Junior Follies, th' next on the program, shure did give the audience a surprise.

"Th' first thing on thir program wuz th' 'How-dy do' byes. Bejabbers, they shure were dressed up, in thir derbys an' avening suits. The little fellow was spicially enthusiastic in his gratings. Afther much persuasion they responded t' a curtain call.

"Th' Alice Blue Gowns came nixt an' thir darlin' leader wuz verry charm-in' as she sat on her binch waitin' till her blue-gowned colleens danced around her and away agin. Thin wan of th' hearties o' the village came out an' sang sompthin about he wuz a new kind o' man, and she samed t' fall fer it, cause she rose an' wint to mate him an' he took her away.

"Th' Chorus wuz made up of purty gurruls who threw flowers t' th' audience whin they came out in a sthring t' see who wuz thir.

"Thin they all came out an' told us they'd see us in thir dreams and wint off—probably t' bed."

The four young people were delighted with the record and begged Bob to hurry and play the other side.

"Th' Polace Department of Ames High School were verry brave men as wuz seen fr'm th' way they brought th' miny offenders t' justice through Chief O'Daubert.

"Amang th' offenders wuz C. E. McWygant, who wuz arristed fer insultin' officers an' fer disorderly conduct in th' halls. Johnny O'Harlan wuz fined fer wife desertion. H. C. FitzLare wuz brought to justice fer familiarity with wife in public. G. M. McCampbell was caught shiekng on other min's wives. Anna O'Young spint fifteen minits in the Polace Court fer loiterin' in th' halls. Marjorie MacLynch spint about twinty tickets in this department.

"Through the efforts of these heroic M. Ps. the corridors wuz kipt peaceful.

"Faith, an' the Rainbow Garden, the lunch room, ye know, wuz a foine sight! Colleens in ruffly paper dresses, and little tables to sit at, an all manner of strange things. T' gave ye an idea what it wuz like, I heard someone say, 'Pat, if I could see St. Peter I'd swear we wuz in Heaven fer shure! I'm thinkin' th' good saint himself would niver find a spot thet would have plazed him more.' Shure the like of it niver wuz seen.

"Faith, an' it looked as though th' moon as ashinin' such a light there wuz about the place. 'Tis thrue it wuz only the paper over the light, but such a bit of deception as it wuz.



“An’ such pies, and sandwiches were niver tasted before, begorra. It wuz verry plazing to the eyes an’ to the taste.

“By St. Patrick, ye should have seen th’ crowd around th’ Fortune Tellin’ Room, on first floor. Th’ four darlin’ fortune tellers were the main attraction on this floor. Besides, as usual the room wuz dark. One gurrul used the crystal ball, another read characters, another used spiritulism, and th’ other used palmistry.

### THE CALENDAR

- |       |      |                                                                                          |
|-------|------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Sept. | 4.   | We didst give ourselves up to one year of torture.                                       |
| “     | 8.   | We didst meet our new taskmasters.                                                       |
| “     | 15.  | We didst cast our ballots in the class elections.                                        |
| “     | 16.  | We dost adopt as our slogan: “We wilt become million-airs.”                              |
| “     | 19.  | The Dramatic Club didst organize.                                                        |
| “     | 19.  | Dost thou not remember how thoroughly all mixed at the mixer?                            |
| “     | 27.  | We didst think it best to be polite to Story City.                                       |
| Oct.  | 4.   | Iowa Falls didst fall before our lines.                                                  |
| “     | 11.  | Didst we beat Webster? Thou knowest we did!                                              |
| “     | 17.  | Thy music, McRae, Cook, and Berg, didst thrill us.                                       |
| “     | 18.  | Oh, thou Jefferson! Thou didst take us down a notch.                                     |
| “     | 22.  | Our first lap of study didst end.                                                        |
| “     | 25.  | Indianola didst follow in Jefferson’s steps.                                             |
| “     | 31.  | Mrs. Miller didst speak of France to us.                                                 |
| Nov.  | 1.   | Boone, thou didst not fare so well!                                                      |
| “     | 5.   | What is that I hear thee say? A Sophomore Masquerade Ball? Good!                         |
| “     | 6-7. | Thanks be to thee, oh teachers, that thou didst consider thyselfes in need of knowledge. |
| “     | 7.   | As ’twas their homecoming, we didst oblige Nevada.                                       |
| “     | 11.  | We wert grateful to Armistice day for a vacation.                                        |
| “     | 15.  | Thou knowest, O Marshalltown, how hard thee fought to get the long end of score 23-0.    |
| “     | 20.  | Johnson, thou, indeed, wast a jewel at playing.                                          |
| “     | 20.  | All training rules, thou wilt remember, wert lawfully broken.                            |
| “     | 21.  | Proud mothers wert on hand to see their big boys receive their awards.                   |
| “     | 27.  | Again we wert thankful for a holiday.                                                    |
| Dec.  | 1.   | Senior boys didst show their stuff in class basketball.                                  |
| “     | 5.   | Thy juvenile readings didst hold up, Friend Capper.                                      |
| “     | 15.  | Freda Gove didst enter the noble A. H. S. Faculty.                                       |
| “     | 15.  | Our soaring spirits were brought to earth by various petitions.                          |
| “     | 16.  | Some didst try their luck at speaking.                                                   |
| “     | 20.  | Those kiddies didst enjoy the Christmas Tree by G. R. and Hi-Y.                          |
| “     | 20.  | We biddest our fond teachers Merry Xmas and farewell for two weeks.                      |
| “     | 28.  | 24-12 didst not please us for first B. B. game of season—thou were naughty, Nevada.      |
| Jan.  | 8.   | Clarion didst beat us in debate.                                                         |
| “     |      | Another defeat didst occur—Marshalltown 18-14.                                           |
| “     | 10.  | The Sophomore dancers and singers entertained us well.                                   |



- " 16. Ho! We wert victorious o'er Story City.  
 " 16. We met Boone. Result, 23-14. Who didst win? Guess.  
 " 17. There wast a good Vesper Service.  
 " 18. We didst ponder o'er Semester Exams.  
 " 23. Defeat, thou were ours when Newton came.  
 " 23. Oh, Victory, thou art sweet! (Triangular Declamatory Contest.)  
 " 28. Boone! Why dost thou treat us so?  
 " 30. Our judging team wast in State Meet.  
 Feb. 6- 7. Webster City didst beat us by one point.  
 " 6. Valley Junction copied Webster City, only more so.  
 " 7. Newton vs. Ames in debate.  
 " 12. The 13th wast our lucky day. Newton wast conquered.  
 " 13. Oh, Friend Frink! Thy banjo and thee!  
 " 13. As a valentine we didst give Story City the Victory.  
 " 14. Boone dost speak well in contests!  
 " 18. Again we wert as children before Boone. (Wrestling.)  
 " 20. No, Valley Junction, we canst not let thee get away with that!  
 " 21. Our future Caesars didst have a Jubilee.  
 " 21. Our negatives canst out-talk Webster City.  
 " 24. Be brave, Auditorium! Magic wilt spare thee, though thou art full.  
 " 25. Our Big Boys didst try to fight their way to victory—State Wrestling Meet.  
 " 28. Marshalltown didst battle us in B. B.  
 " 28. Caesars, Ciceros, and Virgils, all organized.  
 Mar. 2. Imps vs. Peps.  
 " 3. Triangular debate didst come out fairly well.  
 " 4. Radio didst contribute the Inaugural Address.  
 " 4. Horses didst frighten Miss Douglass.  
 " 5. Gilbert dost believe in being kind to us.  
 " 6. Wrestling with Marshalltown.  
 " 6. Our dreams wert frightfully disturbed by Madrid.  
 " 13. B. B. boys and Wrestlers didst receive their just rewards.  
 " 20. Oh, ye people: Can ye e'er forget the Carnival and its traveling salesman, Miss Lynch?  
 " 26. Debaters and Judges were decorated highly.  
 " 27. Girls' Glee Club dost go to outsing others.  
 " 27. Juniors didst decide on class emblems.  
 April 1. We and Boone dost meet again. (Declamatory.)  
 " 3. Thou art entertaining, Friend Dudgeon.  
 " 24. We art charmed by this music this day.  
 May 2. In a contest, we didst tickle the keys and fill our shorthand pads.  
 " 22. Oh Annuals! We welcome thee!  
 " 22-23. Seniors show talent in Class Play.  
 " 25. Senior Class dost breakfast and show off.  
 " 26. Oh Exams, thou worriest the Seniors so.  
 " 28. Seniors eatest at expense of Juniors.  
 " 31. Class sermon dost influence Seniors.  
 " 2. Sophomores and Juniors dost sweat over examinations.  
 " 4. Oh thou Senior Class Day!  
 " 5. Commencement produces for Seniors diplomas.









**Shipley-Pedersen Co.**

**SPRING COATS AND  
DRESSES**

Finest Materials  
Latest Styles  
Latest Colors  
for the  
High School Miss  
See Them Today

**Shipley-Pedersen Co.**

## WHAT IS IT?

SENIORS—never part with.

JUNIORS—have filled to overflowing.

SOPHOMORES—should not be another term without.

FRESHMEN—cannot start too soon.

### A MEMORY BOOK

Gather up your pictures, clippings, programmes, mementos and start your book. It will make a personal history of your school life.

**REYNOLDS & IVERSON**

Ames News Stand



**ROUP'S  
SHOE REPAIR  
SHOP**

**Hat Cleaning and Blocking  
Shining Parlor**

Bring us your work. Satis-  
faction guaranteed.

**R. C. ROUP**

*SERVICE  
QUALITY*

Phone 47

*AMES  
LAUNDRY*

"We Use Soft Water"

**AMERICAN CAFE**

A Good Place to Park Your Palate.  
402 Main St.

**SUPERIOR BARBER SHOP**

113 Main St. - Ames, Iowa

Next Door to Moody Garage.

Superior Service is our Motto.

**CARL BRILEY    JOHN TAYLOR  
WILLARD McCARTHY**

Jack: "May I ask you for this dance?"

Lavone N.: "Please do, I've been dying to refuse you all evening."

Teacher: "Define 'play' for me, Fred."

F. Young: "Very important business that school interrupts."

Mr. Campbell: "Now, inhale deeply."

Bill M.: "Sorry—I haven't a cigarette on me."

Mr. Harlan: "I want you to understand, sir, that I'm a self-made man."

Lyle R.: "Who interrupted you?"

Teacher: "How do you spell Constantinople?"

Kenneth B.: "Wrong."



## GIFTS THAT LAST

Make the Best Graduation  
Presents.

Everything in Jewelry

**C. W. DUDGEON**

Jeweler

Ames' Leading Jeweler for  
over Thirty Years.

Ames - - - Iowa

## I WONDER!

There is a teacher  
Who, period eight,  
Keeps the study hall  
And is never late.

He has blue eyes  
And lovely brown hair,  
And he never wears  
That look of despair.

He is always alert  
To catch those who shirk,  
And it's not very healthy  
For those who don't work.

After all this description  
Of one you have seen  
Guess if you can  
The one that I mean.

—R. Scott.

## THEATRES OF AMES

Offer entertainment of the  
same standard you would expect  
in the largest cities.

Six-Piece Orchestra.

**PRINCESS  
and AMES**

**Twin Star**

The Most  
for  
the Money

**HEDRICK'S CAMPUS**

**TOGGERY**

YOUNG MEN'S  
FURNISHINGS

**CAMPUS TOWN**

For Quality and Service  
try

**THE PARADISE**

Under New Management

We aim to please.



# STATIONERY

We feature Whiting's writing  
papers in the newest styles

JUDISCH BROS. DRUG STORE

## DELICIOUS ICE CREAM AND SHERBETS

COME FROM O'NEIL'S DAIRY

We have been delivering goods here for  
seven years. It is our ambition to make  
our name stand for the best in Ice Cream.  
We have a stock of bricks and sherbets on  
hand at all times.

*Call 62 for Detailed Information*

**O'Neil Dairy Company**





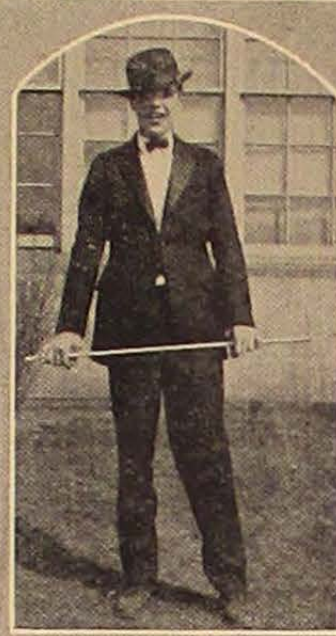
Hick



Lorraine.



Where's George?



Bum.



Band.



Spanish.



Red Heads.



Dad



Dumbells.



Howdy do!



Dollies.



Say it with —



**C. C. ALM, Agent**  
**EQUITABLE LIFE OF N. Y.**  
 Phone 400-W or 1618  
 226½ Main St.

**Grabbit & Growl**  
 A mighty good place  
 to eat.  
**WEST GATE**

We Specialize in  
**LABOR-SAVING**  
 and  
**SANITARY APPLIANCES**  
 for  
**THE HOME**  
**W. G. MADISON CO.**  
 Phone 1001

For  
**LUGGAGE**  
 and  
**LEATHER GOODS**  
 See  
**D. E. PARSONS**  
 310 Main St. Phone 721-W

Mr. Wettach: "What are poetic feet?"

W. Rynerson: "I don't know, but I know mine aren't. They're size eight."

Maxwell Brockman: "What makes you stare at my nose so?"

Verdene Anthony: "Mrs. Miller told me that if I wanted to be a good reporter I should keep my eyes on anything that turns up."

Mr. Wygant: "Where is your excuse?"

A. Erickson: "Haven't got it."

Mr. Wygant: "Did you forget it?"

A. Erickson: "No."

Mr. Wygant: "What did you do?"

A. Erickson: "Didn't remember to bring it."

## THE FAIR GROCERY

Phones 296 & 297 Free Delivery

**MRS. ROGERS' HOME-BAKED**  
**GOODS DAILY**

We feature Blue Label, Del Monte  
 Canned Goods, Maxwell House,  
 Vienna, and Golden Sun Coffee.

Headquarters for Fresh Fruit and  
 Vegetables.

Why worry about the one hour  
 parking. Phone for food.

"The best for less."

**G. W. BALDWIN, Prop.**



## To Students of Ames High-- Future Citizens of Ames

We want you to become better  
acquainted with our firm.

All kinds of lumber and building  
material for better homes.

### Spahn & Rose Lumber Company

Auto Liability and Property  
Damage, Fire, Light-  
ning, Tornado, Work-  
men's Compensation.

**E. H. GRAVES**  
Phone 295

**Make and Mend Shop**  
2816 West St.

FRATERNITY PADDLES  
RADIO CABINETS

**B. F. SEYMOUR**

Mrs. Miller: "Now, Keith, what  
is a hypocrite?"

Keith Queal: "A boy that comes  
to school with a smile on his face."

Headline in paper: Man drowns  
in bed.

William Dale: "How come a man  
can be drowned in bed?"

Charlie Barr: "Why, there was a  
hole in the mattress and he fell into  
the spring."

F. Van Nice: "Did you have your  
hair cut?"

M. Howell: "No, I washed it and  
it shrank."

H. Jameson: "Miss Douglass, do  
you think I need a coach for  
French?"

Miss D.: "A coach! You need a  
whole train."



## MANFIELD & GORDON

Store for Men and Young Men.  
Store with

RIGHT STYLES AND PRICES

Ames, Iowa

Brunswick Phonographs  
and Records

Q. R. S. Player Rolls

Sheet Music

Musical Merchandise

Adam Schaaf  
Starr  
Jessie French  
Pianos

Eness Music House

Everything Musical

Radio is a Specialty with us.

Miss Evans: "I'm tempted to give you a test."

William Knous: "Yield not to temptation."

Mrs. Anderson: "Do you know anything about your geometry to-day?"

Charles W.: "Yes'm, it has a blue cover."

Bob Schmidt: "Got your English done?"

D. Matlack: "Sure, English ain't hard."

E. Mortenson: "Is Chemistry hard?"

W. Rynerson: "Not so very. We're studying molecules now."

E. Mortenson: "I never could see how those Englishmen keep them in their eyes."

## COFFEE

We are the largest roasters and blenders of Coffee in Story County. Our prices are always right.

**Pure Food Grocery Co.**  
**O. A. KNUDSON, Prop.**  
Ames, Iowa

## QUADE STUDIO

Students' Headquarters for High-Grade Photography at Reasonable Prices.

**C. R. QUADE**  
Established 25 Years

417 Main St.

Phone 28



Opal Tripp: "We've been waiting a good many minutes for my mother."

G. Akin: "Hours, I should say!"

Opal tripp: "Ours? Oh, George, this is so sudden."

Babe S.: "See this quarter? It's tainted money."

Sara Jane: "How's that?"

Babe S.: "'Tain't mine and 'tain't yours."

Pat Grove: "What do you think of these women who imitate men?"

Her Boy Friend: "They're idiots."

Pat Grove: "Then the imitation is successful."

Geraldine: "Life can be just what you make it."

Bert: "Yes, life and a complexion."

USE

**U-KAL-O**

**COLD WATER WALL COATING**

Will not Rub or Wash off.

**A. H. HAGEN, HARDWARE**

Phone 389

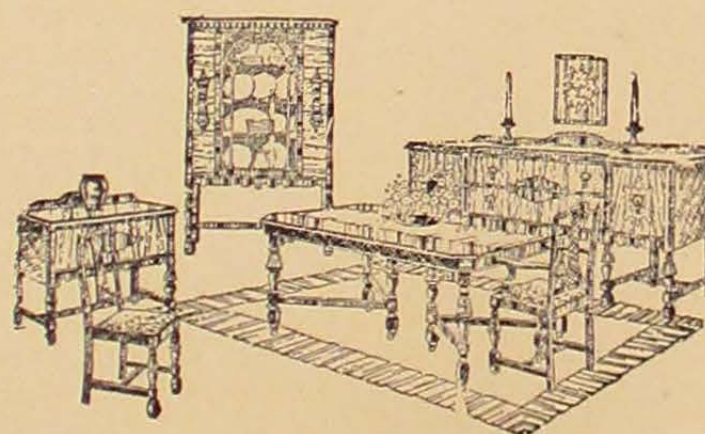
Say it with

**Foss Chocolates**

**WALTER  
PHARMACY**

## Furniture of Distinction at Modest Prices

More and more Henderson's is becoming recognized as an exceptionally up-to-date and progressive furniture headquarters. We would like you to compare our merchandise, prices and service with any store in the state.



## Henderson Furniture Co.

"The Store whose Customers are its Advertisers."



# “THE FAIR”

We sell everything you wear

Kuppenheimer Clothes  
Mallory Hats  
Emery Shirts

JACOBS-VALENTINE CO.

Say it With Flowers for  
COMMENCEMENT

F. J. OLSAN & SONS

Fresh Flowers from our Greenhouses every day  
Complete line of Garden Seeds, Pot and Bedding Plants

Ames

Phone 8

Nevada





Strong!



Oo-o-oh My!



Mad!



Cracked!



Prim.



Naughty!



Mrs. Young.



Somebody's  
Dog



Aigg.



Harold Lloyd?



Yeggs.



Grace Virginia



### A HAPPY DASH

The man who strides along in a pair of "BOSTONIANS" is as conscious of perfection as the owner of a Rolls Royce. A rugged Spring brogue, youthful in design, comfortable as a set of balloon tires. Ask to see the new "Balloon." You'll like it.

**Ames Bootery**

### YELLOW CAB

Day and Night Service

Also

Rent-a-Ford-Drive-It-Yourself

**DUITCH BROS.**

Phone 116

Phone 1000

Jerry N.: "Did my question embarrass you?"

Ethel D.: "No, sir. It's the answer that bothers me."

Helen R.: "Don't you think talkative women are the most popular?"

Honey D.: "What other kind are there?"

Abe Martin: "When do the leaves begin to turn?"

Weston J.: "The night before examination."

Lucille: "I have a dress for every day in the week."

Dot Dum: "You have?"

Lucille: "Yes, this is it."

Don K.: "Mother, I passed Shakespeare today."

Mother: "Did he speak?"

## THE UNION NATIONAL BANK and UNION TRUST AND SAVINGS BANK Ames, Iowa

S. A. Knapp, President  
 Geo. Judisch, Chairman of Board  
 Geo. Judisch, Vice-President  
 A. J. Martin, Cashier  
 M. C. Fowler, Assistant Cashier

### LARGEST BANK IN AMES AND STORY COUNTY

Checking Accounts Solicited. Start a  
 Checking Account Today.



"We Have Moved"

**LAWRIE  
THE TAILOR**

Suits to Order.

"Made for You."

CLEANING

PRESSING

ALTERATIONS

Now located on Kellogg Ave.,  
just south of Ames Na-  
tional Bank.

Same old Phone 49.

Make the

**Princess Candy Co.**

Your Headquarters

The Home of

**HOME-MADE CANDIES AND  
ICE CREAM**

"The place that always pleases  
you."

We appreciate your patronage.  
Under new management.

Mona Shupe: "I've decided to  
give up stenography."

Mrs. Miller: "No! Why?"

M. Shupe: "I can't bear the  
thought of having any man dictate  
to me."

Hank M.: "Going to school?"

"Naw, I don't have to; the can-  
didate said he never seen a more in-  
telligent audience and I was one of  
them."

Miss Douglass: "Margaret, have  
you done your outside reading?"

Margaret G.: "No ma'am, it's  
been too cold."

Street Car Conductor: "How old  
are you, little girl?"

Opal Tripp: "If the corporation  
doesn't object I'll pay full fare and  
keep my own statistics."

**L. C. TALLMAN  
Jewelry**

Engraved Cards to use with your  
Commencement Invitations.

**SPECIAL PRICES**

236 Main St.

**A. N. NORRIS**

*'The House Quality Built'*

PHONE 311

**FREE DELIVERY**

Corner Main and Douglas



We Carry a Complete  
Stock of

**PAINTS AND GLASS**

H. L. MUNN  
LUMBER CO.

Jerald Feroe: "That tie's too loud."

Fred Welsh: "Oh, well, I'll put on a muffler."

Babe S.: "I took an awful spill the other day. I fell over thirty feet."

Edna M.: "And weren't you hurt?"

Babe S.: "No, I was getting off a crowded car."

Mrs. Garo: "Where was Caesar killed?"

Melba A.: "On page 87."

Elizabeth A.: "At least once in my life I was glad to be down and out."

Marjorie A.: "When was that?"

Elizabeth A.: "After my first trip in an airplane."

**TILDEN MANUFACTURING  
COMPANY**

Ames . . . . . Iowa

Manufacturers of felt and leather goods, memory books,  
school and college hats and caps, athletic blankets,  
laboratory aprons, trophy banners, and

**T M C LAUNDRY CASES**

(Ask your dealers for prices on our goods)



# EVERYTHING IN SPORTING GOODS

# GUS MARTIN

New Location—West of Sheldon-Mun.  
 314 Main St.

CLIOTHING

FURNISHINGS

Luncheonette and Soda

*THE*  
*CHOCOLATE SHOP*

Whitman's and Foss'  
 Chocolates

SHOE HOSPITAL

S. O. HYTLAND, Prop.

Shoe Rebuilders—Not Cobblers  
 105 E. Main St.      Ames, Iowa

S. O. Hytland, Prop.

"IF WE REPAIR 'EM, YOU CAN  
 WEAR 'UM."

Vanderlinden: "Helen, are you chewing gum?"

Helen Peck: "Yes, sir."

Vanderlinden: "Is that honorable?"

Helen Peck: "No, sir, it's spearmint."

(Voice on phone) "Laverne McCoy is sick today and can't attend school. She requested me to notify you."

Mr. Wygant: "All right. Who is this speaking?"

Voice: "This is my mother."

Earl Smith: "I was out walking with Marie Snyder when it started to rain."

Glen Smith: "Was she frightened?"

Earl S.: "Well, the color left her face, all right."



# HOME

Think what the word means! Every great and good thing ever done has back of it a home.

We are in a position to furnish you plans for that new HOME of yours, or remodel that old one.

*Let Us Figure Your Bills, Large or Small*

Phone No. 10

## S. HANSON LUMBER CO.

*The Home of Quality*



## "Spirit" in Clothes

The snap and spirit characteristic of the young fellows of Ames High is to be found in the clothing and furnishings we have here.

This store has always been the headquarters for Ames High fellows. We hope you will continue to make it so.

## Smith and Morris Co.

Formerly Rogers'

215 Main St.





Gang.



Oh! George!



Stetson & Co.



Ethel.



Coach.



Hoot Mont.



Senior Boys - 4th. Grade.



Pa's.



Senior Girls - 5th. Grade.



Seniors - 2nd Grade.



Lovers Lane.



Juniors [Welch] - way back when.



Rock Breaker



Boughouse.



Mag.



No. 217438.



# AN IDEAL

Every individual has a goal. For years this Bank has had an Ideal. We believe you will find here that which you would expect from a sound, conservative banking institution.

## Ames National Bank

### To the Students of Ames High School

There is no business organization in Ames more interested in your school activities than ours. School news always has and always will command an important place in our newspaper. Our commercial printing department strives to execute your various orders promptly and satisfactorily. We are particularly proud of our part in the production of this issue of the SPIRIT annual.

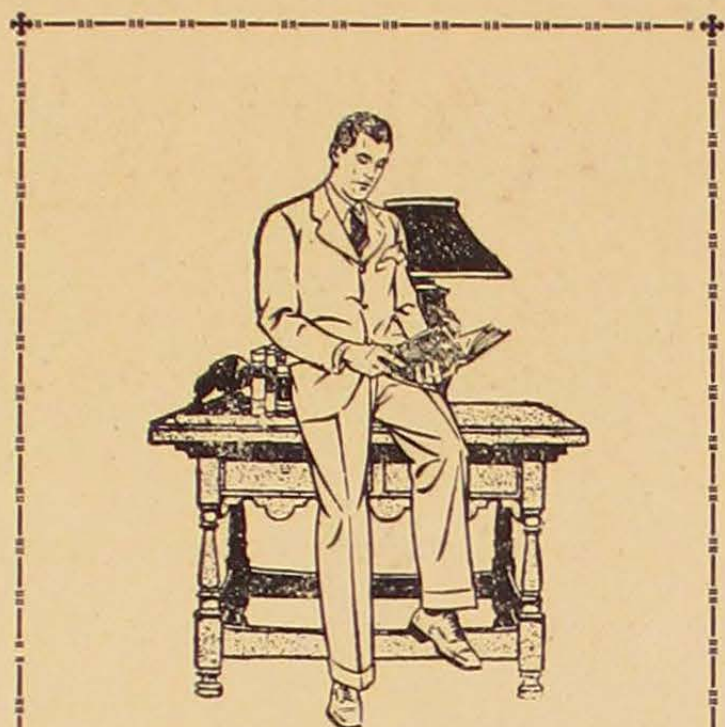
Tribune Publishing Co.



HARRY F. BROWN  
NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL  
LIFE INS.  
Phone 340

WALSH HAT SHOP  
319 Main Street  
We carry a complete line of Millin-  
ery. If it's a new, stylish  
shape, we have it.  
HAZEL BUCKMAN, Manager  
Phone 694-W - - Ames, Iowa

Gilchrist  
Coal  
&  
Feed  
Co.



“COLLEGE!”

*That's what the new  
SOCIETY BRAND  
Dunlin says to you*

College clothes are  
not like other clothes.  
College men wear  
what they like and  
if Fifth Avenue  
doesn't like it, so  
much the worse for  
Fifth Avenue. So-  
ciety Brand make  
clothes for college  
men. That's why  
they make the best.

\$45 and \$50  
TILDEN'S  
STORE for MEN





Junior Team.



Flirts.



Senior Champs.



Senior Carnival Girls



Mechanic!



Speed Demons.



Some of our....



A Double-Header.



....A.H.S. Fighters.



Kiddlets



A-M-E-S Rah-Rah-Rah-Rah!



Dude!





STUDENT TEA ROOM

Formerly  
THE SANDWICH SHOP  
Home Cooking  
2812 West Street

McCURDY'S  
BARBER SHOP  
300—B—Main St.

MELBURG  
BAKE SHOP

Fancy Cakes and Pas-  
tries a Specialty

136 MAIN STREET  
Phone 178

## Have You a Savings Plan?

A systematic plan of saving will help you realize your dreams, for an essential to success are those funds that you have accumulated in your savings account.

*Systematic Saving is a Symbol of Success*

## Story County Trust & Savings Bank

Member  
Federal  
Reserve

THE HOME  
of the  
SCHOOL SAVINGS BANK

Resources  
Over a  
Million



**Dodge Brothers**  
**Cars**  
 for  
**Economy and Service**

1925  
 EIGHT MODELS  
 1925

**H. L. Minert Auto**  
**Company**

Phone 905      Ames, Iowa

Miss Gove: "What happened in 1854?"

Otto: "I don't know."

Miss Gove: "Well, where should you go when you want to find a date?"

Otto: "216 Campus Ave."

Otto R.: "Did you take a shower after gym today?"

Lewis L.: "No, is one missing?"

Bob W.: "Central, give me ought, ought, zero, cipher."

Central: "What did you ask for?"

Bob W.: "Nothing."

"Do you know Poe's 'Raven'?"

"No, is he?"

"Where do bugs go in winter?"

"Search me."

What We Mean by  
 "SERVICE"

Service is a word often thoughtlessly misused. Our idea of real banking service is to give more than just ORDINARY attention to your affairs. We aim to take a personal interest in our customers and study their needs in order that we serve them better.

**COMMERCIAL**  
**SAVINGS BANK**

**D. J. BULLOCK**

Hardware, Sporting Goods  
 and Auto Supplies.

PHONE 12

**"MEMORIES"**

Framed Pictures, Needle Art, Pic-  
 tures and Frames at

**Duckworth & Smith**

128 Main Street

Pictures Beautify the Home



"Aren't those last year's clothes you're wearing?"

"Yes, and next year's, too."

Edna: "When I was in China I saw a woman hanging from a tree."

Dorothy: "Shanghi?"

Edna: "Oh, about six feet."

Miss Heald: "When the eyes are shut the hearing becomes more acute."

Keith M.: "I have noticed people in church trying that experiment."

George Wilmot: "Did you ever take gas?"

Bill: "Who teaches it?"

Ada R.: "What are you going to do on your birthday?"

Julia B.: "Oh, take a year off, I suppose."

## SHELDON-MUNN SHOP

C. M. McNABB

Call 43 for

**QUALITY, SERVICE AND  
PRICE**

Nelson Electric Co.

**DON'T**

**Forget**

**to**

**Visit**

The Fountain

at the

REXALL STORE

**LOWRY & THEIS**

## AMES DRESS CLUB

Responsible

CLEANERS AND PRESSERS

Phone 98—Free Delivery

## AT GRADUATION TIME

The appropriate gift can be found here. In fact gifts for all occasions.

GODARD'S GIFT SHOP

210 Main St.

Ames, Iowa





Nitty.



Sophomore Party.



Some Senoritas!



"Gentle" Miss Lynch.



Coach.



Junior Class Play.



Jacks, a thrilling Game!



Salvation Army!



From Sunny Spain!



Diamonds for  
**GRADUATION  
GIFTS**

Just received a beautiful line. From  
\$17.50 to \$75.00 in Price.

**SMITH JEWELRY CO.**  
First door east of Woolworth's .

**BUTTER-NUT  
BREAD**

The Quality Loaf

**BATES BAKING CO.**

*Fords'*

**Luncheonette and  
Fountain Service.**



**SOUTH SIDE CAMPUS**

**BLANCHARD  
BATTERY STATION**

**WILLARD BATTERIES  
and  
FISK TIRES**

216 5th Street  
Ames - - - - Iowa

**AMES GRAIN & COAL**

Dealers in  
**GRAIN, COAL, FEED & SEEDS**

"Always Selected"

**J. M. MUNSING, Manager**

**WE MOVE ANYTHING ANY-  
WHERE ANY TIME**

Storage and Crating  
**AMES WHITE TRANSFER  
COMPANY**

**C. R. Akin, Manager**  
Long Distance Hauling a  
Specialty.  
Phone 157 - - Ames, Iowa

**LITTLE BROTHERS**

**REAL ESTATE, LOANS AND  
INSURANCE**

Property near College a Specialty.  
Farm Lands, City Property.

**PHONE 196**  
322 Main St. Ames, Iowa





## "Jahn and Ollier Again"

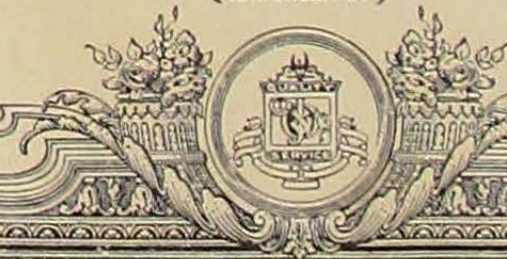
**T**HE largest personal service school annual engraving house in America. More than twenty years of successful experience in Year Book designing and engraving. Three hundred craftsmen, specially skilled in Annual production. Over 40,000 square feet of operating space in our own fireproof building. A specially organized system of production that insures individual attention to each Annual, efficient manufacture, and on-time delivery. The personal co-operation of a creative and research service department with a reputation.

THIS ANNUAL ENGRAVED BY

**JAHN & OLLIER ENGRAVING CO.**

*Photographers, Artists, and Makers of  
Fine Printing Plates for Black or Colors*

817 Washington Boulevard-Chicago  
(COR. GREEN ST.)





**AMES  
PANTORIUM**

MASTER  
CLEANERS

Phone 231

208 Main St.

**Our Eye Service**

Careful Examinations  
Correct Glasses

DR. F. E. ROBINSON  
Exclusive Optometrist

Ames - - - Iowa

Repairing Polishes and Laces

**Alm Shoe Shop  
SHOES**

For Men and Boys

113 Main St. - - Ames, Iowa

**You Are Invited**

To make our store your headquar-  
ters for

ICE CREAM, SALTED NUTS  
CANDY AND COLD DRINKS

**HOWARD ADAMS**

When the  
**SPIRIT**

moves you, come to our store  
and be correctly fitted out  
with some of our new Spring  
and Summer Footwear.

**BAUGE & SON**  
Shoes That Satisfy

Ames, Iowa

Your next Battery  
should be a

**PHILCO**

Ames Storage Battery  
Company

Sandy Brintnall



**Buick and Chevrolet  
Automobiles**

Sales and Service.

**LOU ROBERSON**

Phone 37

406 Main St.

Phone 241

Phone 241

**Galpin-Kimler Coal Co.**

Genuine Zeigler—from Illinois

Primrose—from West Virginia

Red Arrow Splint—from West  
Virginia

Coke

2% discount for cash

"We are in a black business but  
we treat you white."

To Prove: A sheet of theme pa-  
per equals a lazy dog.

Proof: A sheet of paper = an  
ink-lined plane.

An inclined plane = a slope up.

A slowpup = a lazy dog.

A sheet of theme paper equals a  
lazy dog.—Rosevelle iller.

Elmo Early: "I'm working to get  
ahead."

Mr. Vanderlinden: "Good for  
you, you certainly need one."

Miss Evans: "What does Milton  
mean here by 'Steeds of Night'?"

Lillian N.: "Nightmare, I guess."

